ATLAS
HUMAN TORCH
HUMAN TORCH...MAN OF FLAME
AUG.
10¢
NO. 38
HUMAN TORCH
EXP
LOSIVES

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained ~~25~~ Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

Hi Pal! Win $100 as I just did!

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every body admires his build," says Nellie "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW YOU will be, too, soon

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE PACKED HE MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE $1 PRICE GOES BACK Mfrs. Sale for $1

GET ALL 5 FREE

1 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT

2 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

3 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT

4 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT

5 HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon you'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

JIM NORMAN AFTER He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland BEFORE He Mailed Coupon

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!

He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends win in Sports! win Promotion, Praise, Popularity

10 PHOTO BOOK

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN $100.00 and a BIG 15" Tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. MA-48

Tell Me How To WIN $100. etc

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

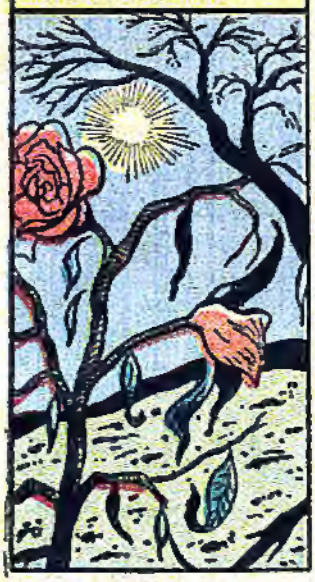
SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

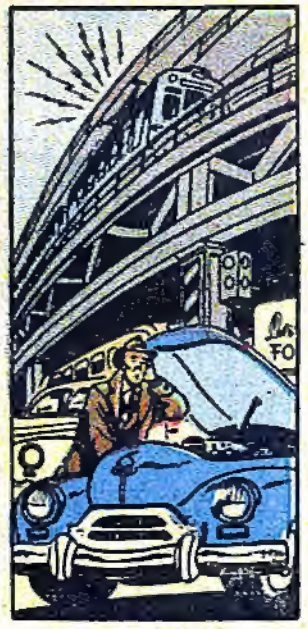
HUMAN TORCH is published by CHARDEN PUBLISHING CORP. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION 655 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. APPLICATION FOR SECOND-CLASS ENTRY PENDING AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK, N.Y. UNDER THE ACT OF MARCH 3, 1879. Additional entry MERIDEN, CONN. Published bimonthly. Copyright 1954 by CHARDEN PUBLISHING CORP., 655 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. Vol. 1 No. 38, AUGUST 1954 issue. Arthur Marchand, Circulation Director. Price 10c per copy. Subscription rate $1.45 for 12 issues including postage. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Monroe Froehlich, Jr., Business Manager. Printed in the U.S.A.

THE HUMAN TORCH

IT LOOKED LIKE JUST ANOTHER DAY AS THE MORNING SUN FLOODED THE EARTH WITH GOLD. BUT SUDDENLY THE TREES AND FLOWERS SHRIVELED UP...



AUTOMOBILES AND TRAINS COUGHED AND SPUTTERED TO A STANDSTILL...



AIRPLANES DROPPED OUT OF THE SKY LIKE WOUNDED BIRDS...

PEOPLE GASPED FOR AIR IN ALL THE LARGE CITIES, IN TOWNS AND VILLAGES...

EVEN *THE HUMAN TORCH* AND I WERE MADE HELPLESS, AS SOME MYSTERIOUS POWER SLOWLY STOLE THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AND PLOTTED AN AMAZING SCHEME FOR...

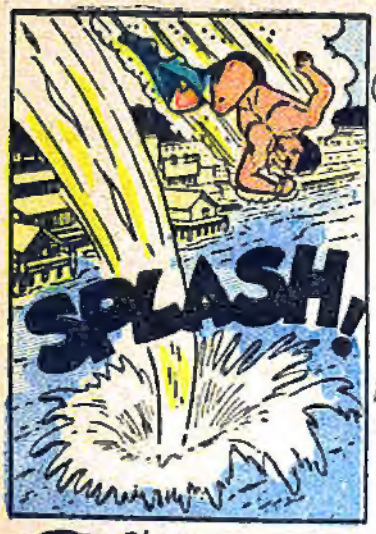
THE WORLD'S END

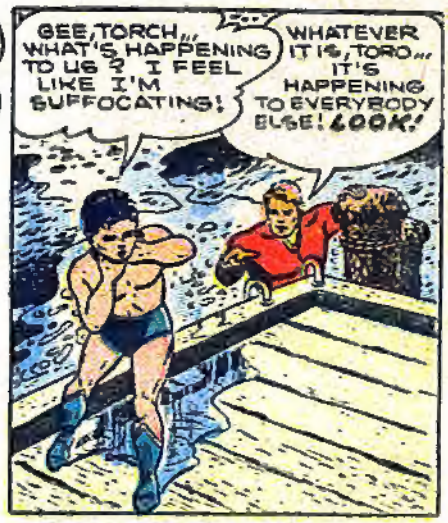
GREAT BLAZES, TORCH! WE'RE FALLING! WE'VE LOST OUR POWER TO STAY UP IN THE AIR!

AND OUR FLAME IS GOING OUT, TORO! JUST AS IF THERE IS HARDLY ANY AIR LEFT IN THE WORLD!

AYERS

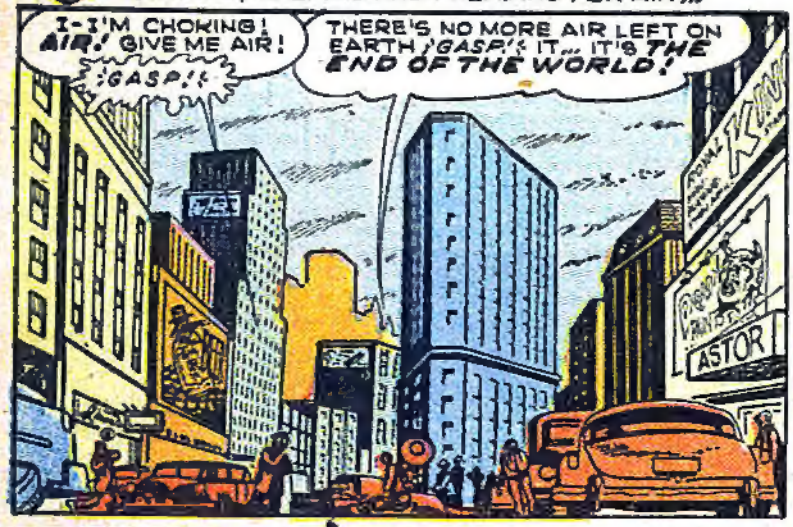
E-584



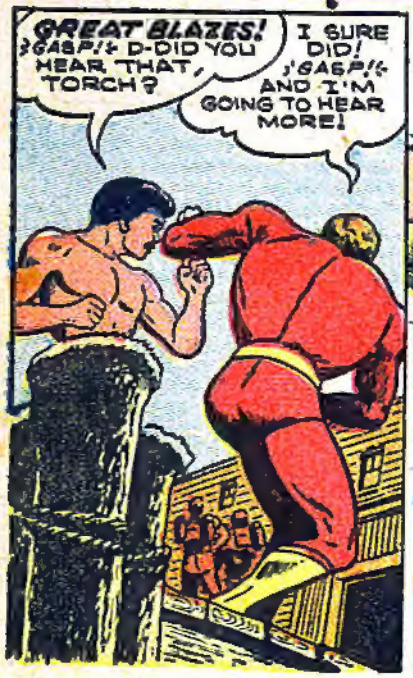


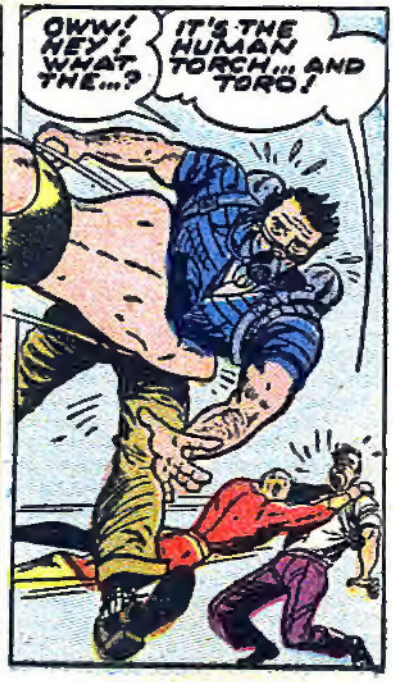
I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT SHOCKING PANORAMA OF A METROPOLIS HALF PARALYZED AND HALF DEAD! ALL THE TAXICABS, BUSES AND CARS ON THE CROWDED STREETS OF *NEW CITY* WERE MOTIONLESS! ONLY THE PEOPLE MOVED, BUT THEY STAGGERED AND CRAWLED, GASPING AND PLEADING FOR AIR...

- EVERYONE BEGGED FOR AIR, EXCEPT TWO MEN WHO WORE OXYGEN MASKS AND PORTABLE TANKS! THEY WATCHED THE SCENE OF GREAT SUFFERING WITH SATISFACTION...

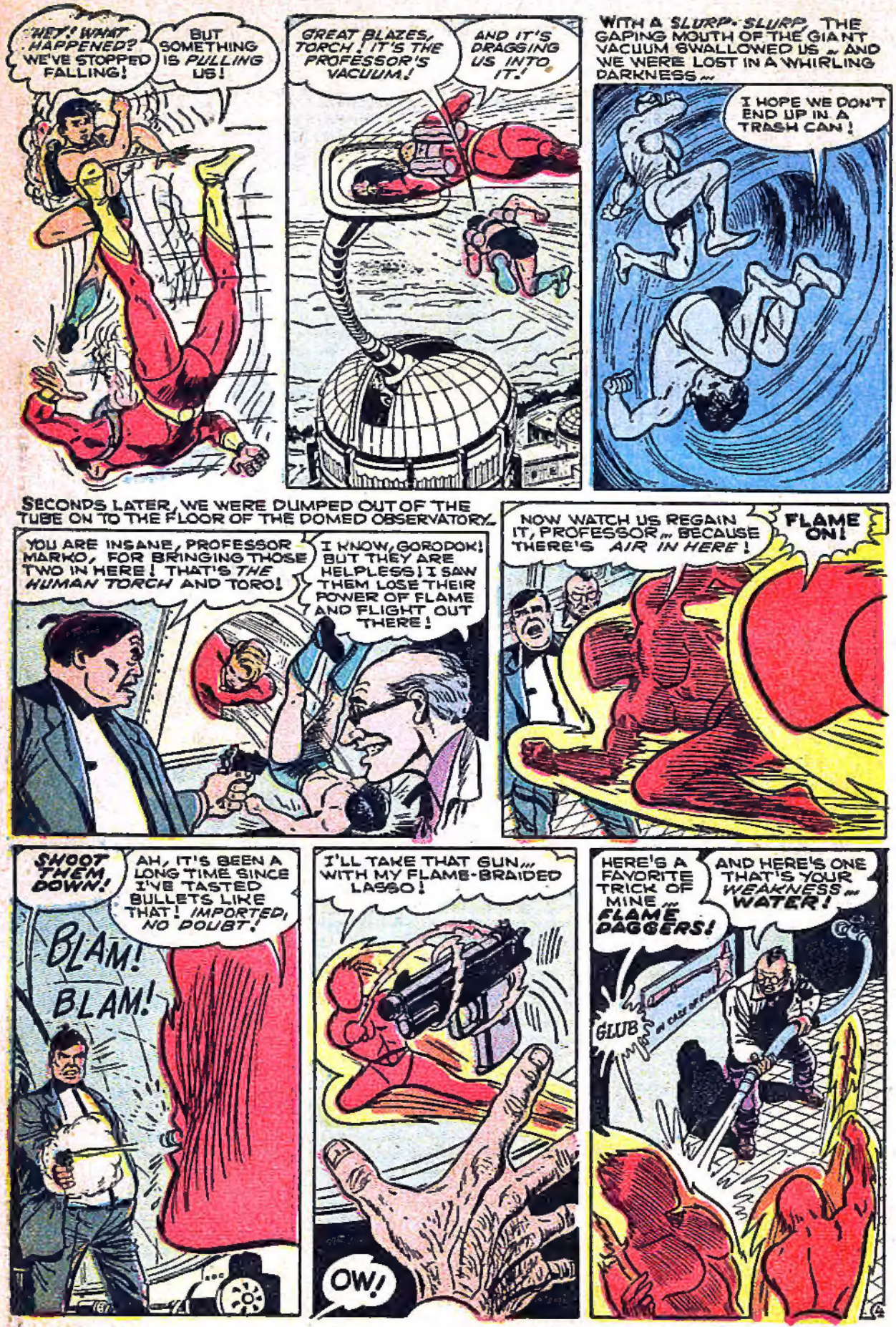


FOR THEM IT IS THE END! FOR US IT WILL BE THE BEGINNING!
BUT WHY IS THE PROFESSOR DOING IT SO SLOWLY? WHY DOESN'T HE GET IT OVER WITH QUICKLY?





THIS IS THE ONLY THING AROUND THAT I CAN USE FOR A WEAPON!
BUT THEN IT'S ANY PUNK IN A PINCH!
NOW WE'LL TAKE THE STICKER ... AND THE OXYGEN MASKS!
NO! NO! WE ... WE WILL {GASP!} DIE WITHOUT THEM!
NOT IF YOU TELL US WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR STEALING THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE... SO WE CAN STOP HIM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
PROFESSOR MARKO! HE'S ON TOP OF KINGDOM MOUNTAIN! BUT IT IS TOO LATE!
HEY! DON'T PUNCH HOLES IN THOSE OXYGEN TANKS!
WE NEED AIR TO FLAME UP AND FLY! WITH THESE PERFORATED TANKS TIED TO OUR BACKS AND LEAKING AIR OVER OUR BODIES, WE'LL BE ABLE TO PAY THE PROF A VISIT!
FLAME ON!
GREAT BLAZES, TORCH! IT WORKS!
LEAVING A WAKE OF FIRE BEHIND US, THE TORCH AND I FLAMED ACROSS THE SKY... AND SECONDS LATER, WE WERE OVER KINGDOM MOUNTAIN...
THERE IT IS, TORCH ... AND IT LOOKS LIKE A PRESSURIZED OBSERVATORY!
AND LOOK WHAT'S STICKING OUT OF IT... A GIANT VACUUM THAT'S SUCKING IN ALL THE EARTH'S AIR! LET'S CRASH THRU THE DOME!
I-I CAN'T, TORCH! MY OXYGEN'S ALL GONE! MY FLAME'S OUT... AND I'M FALLING!
FLAMING FIREBALLS! SO AM I!


"HEY! WHAT HAPPENED? WE'VE STOPPED FALLING!
BUT SOMETHING IS *PULLING* US!
GREAT BLAZES, TORCH! IT'S THE PROFESSOR'S VACUUM!
AND IT'S DRAGGING US INTO IT!
WITH A *SLURP-SLURP*, THE GAPING MOUTH OF THE GIANT VACUUM SWALLOWED US ... AND WE WERE LOST IN A WHIRLING DARKNESS ...
I HOPE WE DON'T END UP IN A TRASH CAN!
SECONDS LATER, WE WERE DUMPED OUT OF THE TUBE ON TO THE FLOOR OF THE DOMED OBSERVATORY.
YOU ARE INSANE, PROFESSOR MARKO, FOR BRINGING THOSE TWO IN HERE! THAT'S *THE HUMAN TORCH* AND TORO!
I KNOW, GORODOK! BUT THEY ARE HELPLESS! I SAW THEM LOSE THEIR POWER OF FLAME AND FLIGHT OUT THERE!
NOW WATCH US REGAIN IT, PROFESSOR ... BECAUSE THERE'S *AIR IN HERE!*
FLAME ON!
SHOOT THEM DOWN!
AH, IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE TASTED BULLETS LIKE THAT! *IMPORTED, NO DOUBT!*
BLAM!
BLAM!
I'LL TAKE THAT GUN ... WITH MY FLAME-BRAIDED LASSO!
OW!
HERE'S A FAVORITE TRICK OF MINE ... *FLAME DAGGERS!*
AND HERE'S ONE THAT'S YOUR *WEAKNESS ... WATER!*
GLUB

THE BLAST OF WATER SPUTTERED INTO US AND OUR FLAMES TURNED FROM RED-HOT TO SPUTTERING SPARKS...

KEEP THAT HOSE ON THEM, PROFESSOR, UNTIL WE "COOL" THEM OFF!

WHAP!

WHAP!

OW!

DARKNESS BLOTTED OUT OUR SENSES... AND WHEN THE TORCH AND I OPENED OUR EYES AGAIN, WE KNEW THAT WE'D BEEN UNCONSCIOUS FOR A LONG TIME...

THERE'S JUST ENOUGH AIR IN THOSE GLASS TUBES TO KEEP YOU ALIVE... AND *NOT* ENOUGH TO ALLOW YOU TO *FLAME ON*! THAT'S SO YOU CAN WATCH MY INVENTION, THE HYDROMATIC VACUUM, STEAL THE REST OF THE AIR FROM THE WORLD!

BUT *WHY*, PROFESSOR? WHAT HAS THE WORLD DONE TO *YOU*?

NOTHING! BUT LOOK WHAT IT HAS DONE TO MY DAUGHTER STELLA! SHE CAN'T PLAY OR DANCE LIKE OTHER GIRLS... BUT NOW SHE WILL BE ***QUEEN OF THE WORLD*** WHEN I RID THE EARTH OF THE CRUEL, INCONSIDERATE POPULATION!

IN CASE OF FIRE

NO, FATHER! YOU'RE NOT DOING IT FOR ME! AND I WON'T LET YOU HARM THESE MEN!

FLAME ON!

SMASH!

GET THE HOSE! THAT'S THE ONLY THING THAT CAN STOP THEM!

NOW THERE IS *NOTHING* THAT CAN STOP THEM!

WHACK!

IN CASE OF FIRE

YOU'RE WRONG! WITHOUT AIR THEY CANNOT FLAME... SO I'M PUNCTURING THIS DOME AND LETTING *OUT* THE AIR... *AND MYSELF!*

NO, GORODOK! YOU'VE GOT THE ONLY OXYGEN MASK!

HE'S CLIMBING TO THE TOP OF THE DOME!

ME, TOO... IF I CAN BUILD A LONG ENOUGH LADDER OUT OF MY DYING FLAMES!

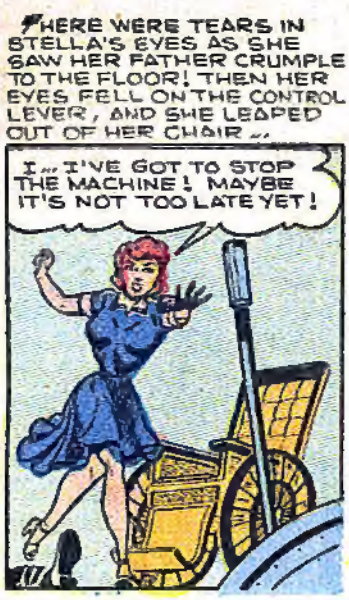
THE HUMAN TORCH SCALED THE FIERY LADDER AND CRASHED THRU THE TOP OF THE DOME JUST IN TIME TO MEET GORODOK—*FIST FIRST*!

THE ONLY PLACE YOU'RE GOING, GORODOK... IS ***DOWN... AND OUT!***

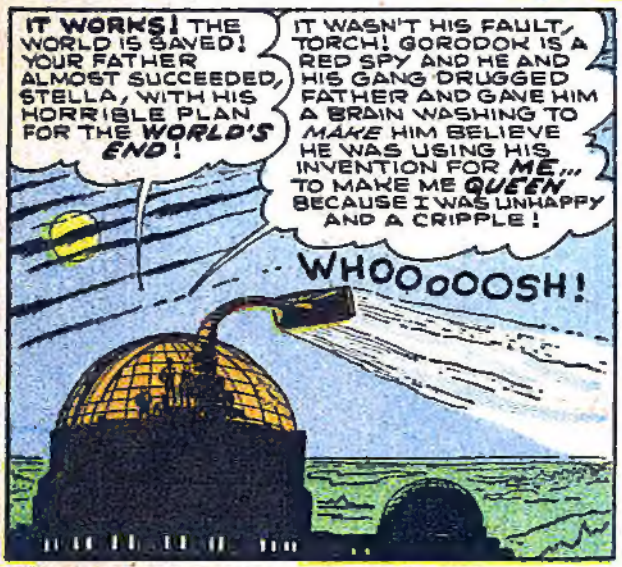
OW!

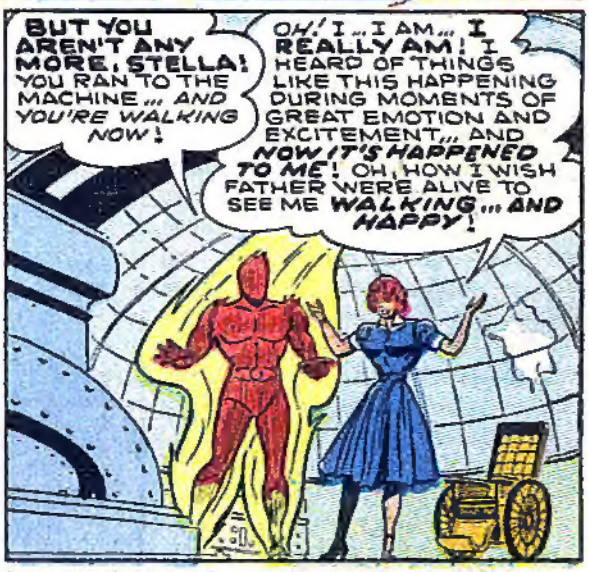
...AND GORODOK FELL BACK THRU THE HOLE IN THE GLASS DOME...

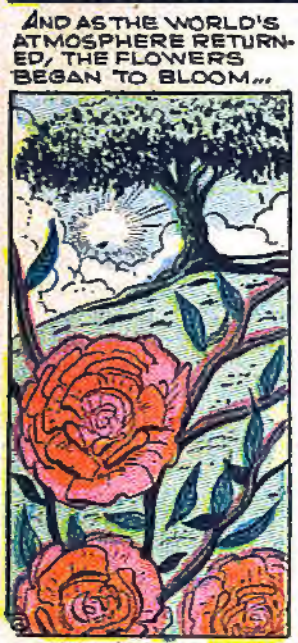
THIS IS ALL YOUR ;GASP!; FAULT, PROFESSOR! IF YOU DIDN'T PULL THEM IN HERE, MY PLAN FOR WORLD POWER WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED! NOW WE SHALL ALL DIE... BUT YOU WILL GO FIRST!
BLAM!

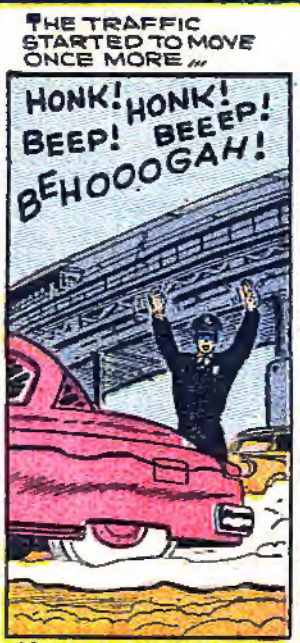

THERE WERE TEARS IN STELLA'S EYES AS SHE SAW HER FATHER CRUMPLE TO THE FLOOR! THEN HER EYES FELL ON THE CONTROL LEVER, AND SHE LEAPED OUT OF HER CHAIR...
I... I'VE GOT TO STOP THE MACHINE! MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE YET!

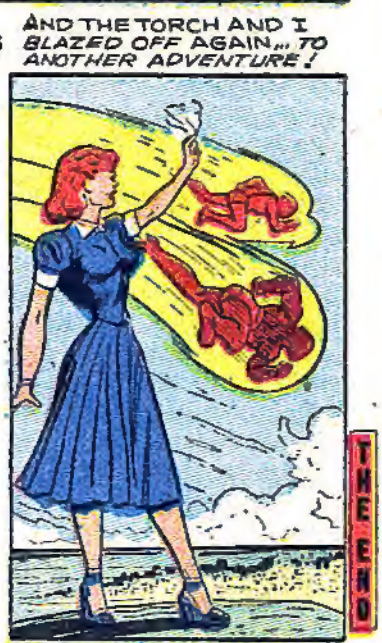
NO, STELLA! DON'T SHUT IT OFF! WE'LL REVERSE THE VACUUM AND LET IT PUMP THE AIR BACK INTO THE WORLD, JUST AS THE PROFESSOR MUST'VE PLANNED TO DO!


IT WORKS! THE WORLD IS SAVED! YOUR FATHER ALMOST SUCCEEDED, STELLA, WITH HIS HORRIBLE PLAN FOR THE WORLD'S END!
IT WASN'T HIS FAULT, TORCH! GORODOK IS A RED SPY AND HE AND HIS GANG DRUGGED FATHER AND GAVE HIM A BRAIN WASHING TO MAKE HIM BELIEVE HE WAS USING HIS INVENTION FOR ME... TO MAKE ME QUEEN BECAUSE I WAS UNHAPPY AND A CRIPPLE!
WHOOOOOSH!


BUT YOU AREN'T ANY MORE, STELLA! YOU RAN TO THE MACHINE... AND YOU'RE WALKING NOW!
OH! I... I AM... I REALLY AM! I HEARD OF THINGS LIKE THIS HAPPENING DURING MOMENTS OF GREAT EMOTION AND EXCITEMENT... AND NOW IT'S HAPPENED TO ME! OH, HOW I WISH FATHER WERE ALIVE TO SEE ME WALKING... AND HAPPY!



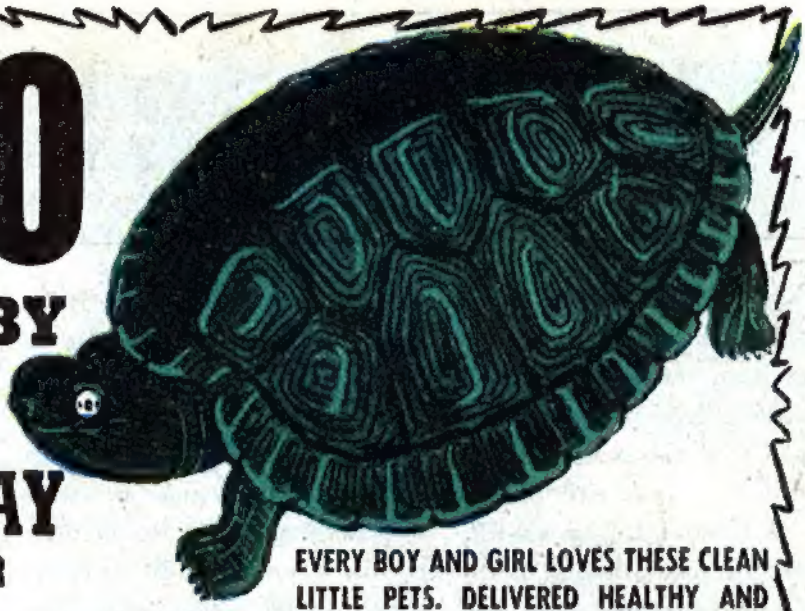




FOLLOW THE FIERY HUMAN TORCH AND TORO AS THEY TURN THEIR FLAMING POWERS ON CRIME IN THE SUB-MARINER MAGAZINE! IT'S ON YOUR NEWSSTAND NOW!

1000 *LIVE* BABY TURTLES GIVEN AWAY

WITH THIS OFFER



EVERY BOY AND GIRL LOVES THESE CLEAN LITTLE PETS. DELIVERED HEALTHY AND SAFE IN A SPECIAL MOSS-PROTECTED PACKAGE.

Here's one of the most exciting toys you've ever owned. Just think — a baby turtle all your own. What's more, a real growing garden to keep him in, a garden you plant and grow all by yourself. You can teach him to recognize you when you feed him. Watch him swim — see how he pulls his head and feet into his shell when he's frightened. You can have turtle races — you can make a little house for him to live in — and all the time you can watch how the lovely, soft grass grows — see and smell the beautiful flowers. You'll amaze your friends with how much you know about animals and plants.

MAGIC ROCK GARDEN
Grows Real Grass & Flowers in 4 Days

only **$1.69**

HERE'S OUR OFFER

You pay only $1.69 for the rock garden and turtle . . AND you must be 100% delighted or money back. Only 3 orders to a customer with this special offer. Hurry Coupon!

FEATURES

Everything You Need

You get all these items — you don't need anything else. Plenty of Magic grass seeds . . . Magic soil, lovely flower seeds . . . Practical attractive container . . . Bright-colored metal butterfly . . . American Flag . . . Parasol that opens and closes . . . Simulated rocks. Plant food. Many other exciting features.

Magic Seeds in Magic Soil

A real growing Rock Garden — about 100 square inches of sweet grass and bright lovely flowers — for you to care for. When the flowers grow you can pluck a bouquet for your mother or friend. When the grass grows too high you will have to cut and trim it. And all the time you will have a beautiful garden you can be proud of and show off to your friends. You'll learn many useful things, too — it will even help you understand many things they teach at school.

10 DAY TRIAL FREE!

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. T-232
39 WILBUR STREET LYNBROOK, N. Y.

Rush my Rock Garden and live baby turtle at once. If I am not completely satisfied I may return the garden for prompt refund of the full purchase price, and I may keep the turtle ABSOLUTELY FREE. Price is $1.69

☐ Enclosed find $_____ in full payment.
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman, plus C.O.D. fee on delivery.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

THE HUMAN TORCH "IN KOREA!"

TWO AGAINST AN ARMY... THAT WAS *THE HUMAN TORCH* AND ME, HIS PAL *TORO*, WHEN THE COMMIES SNATCHED A GENERAL AND HIS BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER... AND A SECRET WORTH EVERY DOGGIE'S LIFE...

IN THE NAME OF BUDDHA! IT IS THE HUMAN TORCH! STOP HIM! HE'S AFTER THE AMERICAN GENERAL... AND THE SECRET!
AYERS
HE WILL *NOT* BE *HUMAN*... NOR A *TORCH* FOR LONG!

A RED SOLDIER RAMMED HIS BAYONET INTO THE HUMAN TORCH'S BACK WITH A VICIOUS LUNGE.

I'VE GOT AN ITCH ON MY BACK!

THE FLAMES MELTED THE STEEL BLADE AS IF IT WERE MADE OF BUTTER!

CAN'T TAKE TIME OUT TO SCRATCH.

THE RIFLE FOLLOWED THE BAYONET INTO THE TORCH'S FIRE...

AND THEN THE RED DISAPPEARED AFTER THE GUN!

AH! THE ITCH IS GONE!

POOF!

YOU TOO WILL BE GONE, **MAN OF FLAME**... AFTER THESE MORTAR SHELLS CUT YOU IN HALF!

BLAM!

YOU MEAN LIKE **THIS**, SCUMMIE?

THAT'S A NASTY TOY YOU'VE GOT THERE, SO I'M GOING TO TAKE IT AWAY FROM YOU!

BEWARE, WONG! HE COMES WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET!

AND WHEN THE TORCH SLAMMED INTO THE MORTAR, THE GROUND BENEATH IT CAVED IN...

BLAZING FIREBALLS! A HIDDEN WATER TANK! IT'S A TRAP!

CRASH

SPLASH!

IRON CLAMPS SEIZED THE TORCH'S FEET AT THE BOTTOM OF THE TANK, AND HIS FLAMES SPUTTERED AND DIED! **THE HUMAN TORCH WAS *TRAPPED!***

NO FLAME... NO AIR... I'LL BE DROWNED IN LESS THAN A MINUTE!

IT IS THE END OF THE HUMAN TORCH!

NOW COLONEL KUNG AT CHUNGMONG WILL HAVE NO INTERRUPTIONS WHEN HE USES THE AMERICAN GENERAL'S DAUGHTER TO MAKE THE GENERAL REVEAL THE SECRETS OF THE *NEW ATOMIC CANNON!*

THE TORCH HAD NO FLAME OR AIR, BUT HE HAD PLENTY OF COURAGE AND FAITH! AND AS THE REDS REJOICED, THE TORCH STRETCHED HIS LEGS, HIS BODY AND HIS ARMS TOWARD THE TOP OF THE TANK...

IF I COULD JUST GET A FINGER TIP OUT OF THE WATER, I'D BE ABLE TO WRITE A MESSAGE IN THE SKY... ***WITH FIRE!***

THERE... I DID IT! FLAME ON!

A STREAM OF LIQUID FIRE POURED OUT OF THE TORCH'S FINGER-TIP AND SHOT UP INTO THE SKY LIKE WATER OUT OF A HOSE! HE WROTE ACROSS THE NORTH KOREAN HEAVENS IN FLAMING GIANT LETTERS...

TORO

AND MILES AWAY, IN SOUTH KOREA, THE AMERICAN RADAR STATIONS PICKED UP THE BLAZING WORD ON THEIR SCOPES...

NOLY SMOKES! I MUST BE GOIN' BLIP-HAPPY! ***LOOK!***

I HAD BEEN WATCHING THE SKY IN SEOUL FOR THE TORCH'S RETURN, AND I TOO SAW THE FIERY SIGNAL...

IT'S FROM THE HUMAN TORCH! HE NEEDS ME!

WE'LL FLY YOU TO HIM IN ONE OF OUR THUNDER JETS, TORO!

TORO

FA-315

SORRY, MAJOR! THE TORCH NEEDS ME IN A HURRY! YOUR JETS ARE ***TOO SLOW!***

I'LL HAVE TO ***BLAZE OFF*** BY MYSELF!

NOLY SMOKES! WHAT PASSED US... A FLYING SAUCER?

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...

STAMPS

SHOP BY MAIL

GIVEN

Rare Octagonal (eight sided) stamp Giant Triangle Gorgeous Diamond plus mammoth and midget stamps, all given to foreign approval buyers. Premiums with purchases including Scott's International $5.00 Album plus latest Scott Stamp Catalogues
PLYMOUTH Dept 60
Bell, California

12 CORONATION SETS 25c

12 Queen Elizabeth complete mint sets mostly British America, the most wanted of all British Colonies Only 25c to introduce our U.S. or foreign approvals
OCEAN STAMP CO., Box 64-D, Brooklyn 29 N. Y.

STAMP COLLECTING OUTFIT

A packet of stamps from all parts of world. A package of stamp hinges perforation gauge and millimeter scale to remove detector. Everything ONLY 10¢ to approval buyers
LORRAINE W. BROWN, Dept 10, Marion, Mich.

75 DIFFERENT CHINA 10c

Pre Korean War packet, full of sets, airmails, commems, etc. Only 10c to approval buyers
TRU VALUE Service Box 2098 M Santa Ana Calif.

FREE—Famous American Set Flag Set, National Park Set and Presidential Set to $5. Send 3c for 15 of the above stamps plus full particulars and approvals
TRIBORO STAMP CO Dept. 1910
145 Nassau St New York 38, N.Y.

FREE VALUABLE MYSTERY GIFT

APPROVALS INCLUDED 5¢ HANDLING PLEASE
RAYMAX 37 DM MAIDEN LANE, N.Y.C.

WOW! 153 All Different GERMANY 10c

Zeppelins, Semi-postals Airmails, High Values, Big Bargain lists and approvals included.
Jamestown Stamp Co., Dept 622, Jamestown, N. Y.

STAMP COLLECTION FREE!

More than 100 diff. fascinating intriguing stamps from Europe Africa So. America. Scandinavia Balkans Asia etc., used stamps and unused stamps you will be thrilled! All given to approval service applicants sending 3c postage. TATHAM STAMP CO SPRINGFIELD—73, MASS.

222 Different STAMPS—25¢

includes AIR MAILS Worth $3.00

• Spain • Greece • Czechoslovakia

Giant Imported collection of 222 all-different stamps includes scarce set of 3 CZECHO high value airmail surcharges—No. C19//34—cash value alone at least $1.00! You also get GREECE—1933 beautiful bi-color Airs; SPAIN—3 unique imperforate airmail errors, CROATIA—6 spectacular giant airmail triangles; AUSTRALIA SOUTH POLE expedition opl—plus hundreds of other fascinating and unusual stamps and sets. A tremendous bargain worth at least $5.00—all yours for just 25¢ to introduce our Bargain Approvals. Money back guarantee
FREE—Midget Encyclopedia of Stamps
Send 25¢ Today ASK FOR LOT P U 11
ZENITH COMPANY
81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

107 DIFF. EGYPTIAN STAMPS

SENT TO MAKE NEW FRIENDS!
Worth over $2.00 in "standard catalog" Sensational Stamp Stamp from Hungary Poland Czechoslovakia Russia East Germany Rumania etc. hard to get stamps many smuggled from behind curtain. "Iron Curtain." Well include 8 page valuable illustrated book "How to Recognize Rare Stamps" and many interesting special offers. Send name, address and 10c today to
KENMORE STAMP CO. Dept.ON-277, Milford, N.H.

65 DIF. UNITED STATES 10c

Includes 19th Cent. commemoratives, airmails and $5 stamp. Approvals.
WILLETT CO., Box 511 H PORT CHESTER, N. Y.

MIGHTY LION TRIANGLE!! plus rare "Ben Franklin" Canal Zone, Suez Rhine & Mosquito stamps. Sahara Red Cross, rare Music stamp Iranian Isis, etc 3c to approval buyers FORTUNE STAMP CO. Dept A Washington 10, D. C.

FREE 119 FOREIGN STAMPS

Including Africa, Australia, Pakistan, China, India, Russia and Scandinavia. Send 10c for postage and handling. With approvals. NIAGARA STAMP CO.
Niagara-on-the-Lake 8 25 Canada

GORGEOUS "ORCHID" DIAMOND!! Plus Enormous 9 colored Flag stamp World Rovers "Earthquake Airmail" List US commem Midget Gorilla Harem Girl and 25 others All Free to Approval buyers for 3c postage. Belmont Stamp Co Dept 68, Washington 18 D C

55 Roosevelt and Pope Triangle Lot 55 DIFFERENT with Greek Kosciuszko Giant Pope Triangles Israel Greenland Mongolia etc. Catalog $1.15. All 3c with approvals!
LONGHORN STAMP CO
Box 7068, Ellwood Sta Lubbock Tex

COLONIAL COLLECTION FREE!

Magnificent collection of British, French, American and other Colonial stamps including Triangles Commemoratives issues, Animal and flower stamps Pictorials High Values all free plus Philatelic Magazine. Send only 5c for postage
Empire Stamp Co. Dept. MC, Toronto, Canada.

225 STAMPS 10¢

THIS MAMMOTH VALUE INCLUDES STAMPS WORTH UP TO 35c! ALSO APPROVALS. WRITE TODAY!
MYSTIC STAMP CO., Camden 3 New York

CUT ME OUT

$5 U.S. STAMPS
AIR MAILS
COMMEMORATIVES
Hi-Values

For 15c, you! Only one dime we will send you an assortment of all the stamps for your collection. BE SURE to ask for lot 20 approvals.
IRWIN STAMP CO.
Box 11 35, Brooklyn 30, N. Y.

FREE CATALOG

OF AUTHENTIC WESTERN CLOTHING

MILLER STOCKMAN SUPPLY CO. NEW
1277 Sixteenth St. Denver, Colo.

Ugly BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS

Keep your complexion free of Blackheads this new way — look attractive instantly!

Try VACUTEX Blackhead-Remover

$1.00

The amazingly effective Vacutex extracts Blackheads automatically — WITHOUT squeezing the skin or injuring tissues. Easy to use with three fingers. It reaches Blackheads anywhere. Try it 10 days and if not delighted, return VACUTEX and your money will be refunded.

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

BALLCO PRODUCTS CO., Dept. 201
719 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

☐ Enclosed find $1. Send postpaid.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $1 plus postage. $1 refund if not delighted

SORRY, NO C. O. D.'s OUTSIDE U. S. A.

SONG POEMS WANTED

TO BE SET TO MUSIC
Send your poems for free examination
PHONOGRAPH RECORDS MADE
FIVE STAR MUSIC MASTERS, 92 BEACON BLDG. BOSTON MASS.

AMAZING MIDGET CAMERA

COMPLETE WITH CASE AND FILM!

Easy to conceal! Easy to use! Take "secret" pictures that enlarge to beautiful 2x2" prints. Not a toy, but a fine imported camera with built-in view finder, 2-way shutter speed, fixed focus, etc. FUN for trips, beaches

Now only $3.75 complete with case & film

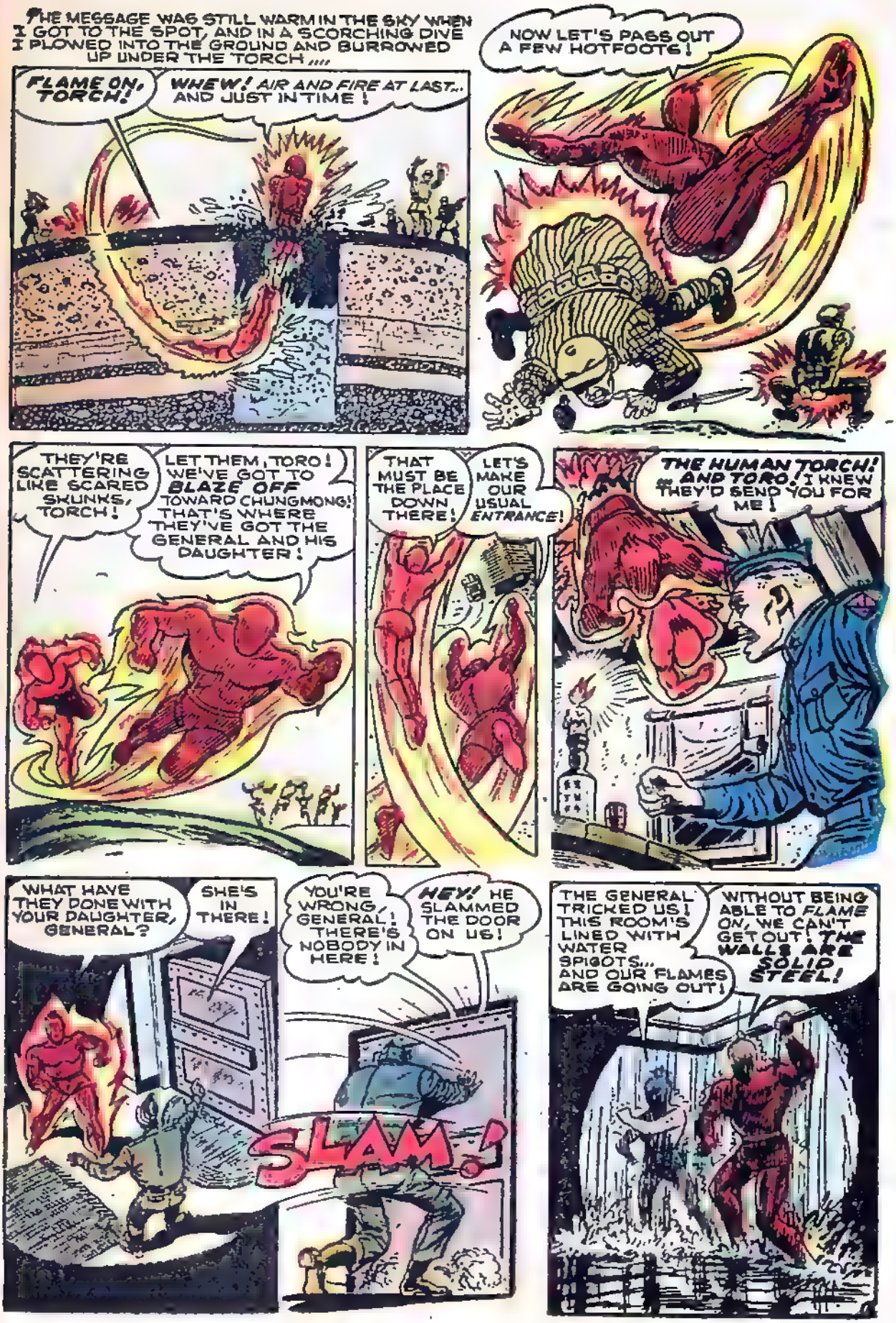
FREE genuine pigskin carrying case and 2 rolls film. (10 pics. per roll. Extra film available.)

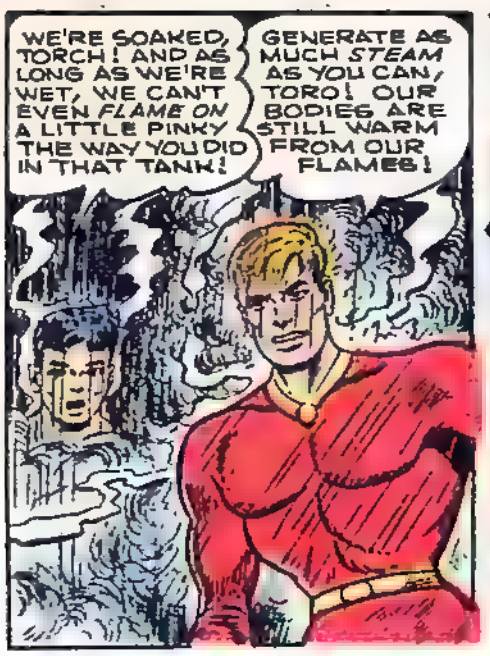
Shel-Dunn Company, Dept. M
5937 W. Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ill

Rush (quantity):____Midget Cameras
☐ Ship prepaid, check or cash encl.
☐ Ship COD, plus postage charges.

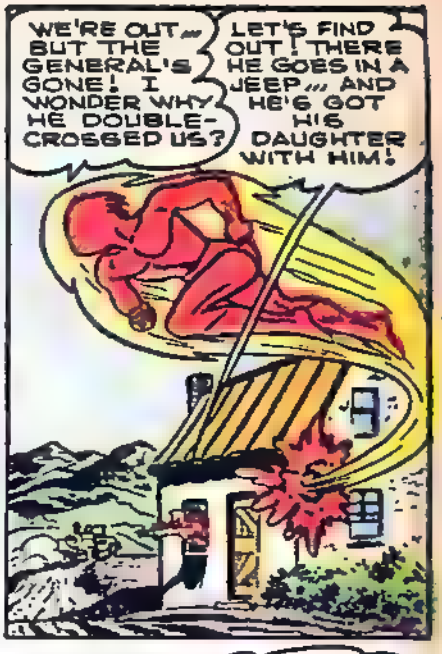
Name _____

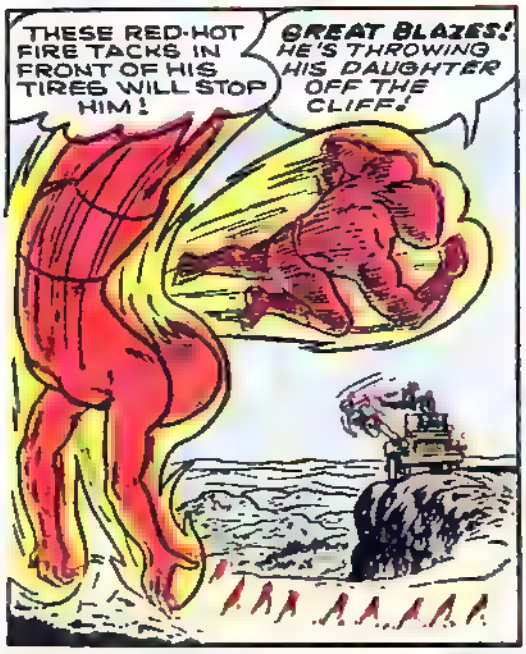
Full Address _____

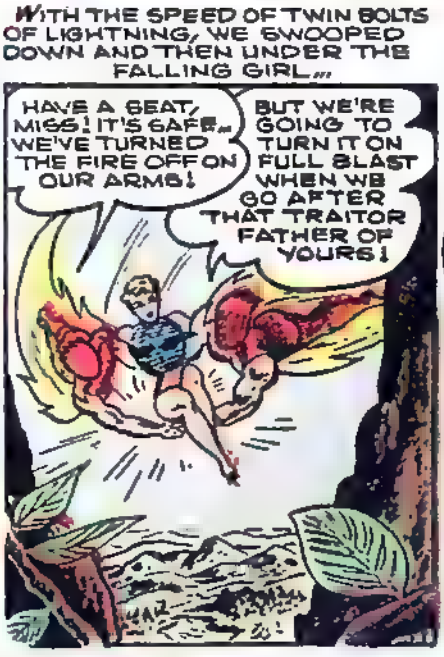

THE MESSAGE WAS STILL WARM IN THE SKY WHEN I GOT TO THE SPOT, AND IN A SCORCHING DIVE I PLOWED INTO THE GROUND AND BURROWED UP UNDER THE TORCH ....
FLAME ON, TORCH!
WHEW! AIR AND FIRE AT LAST.. AND JUST IN TIME!
NOW LET'S PASS OUT A FEW HOTFOOTS!
THEY'RE SCATTERING LIKE SCARED SKUNKS, TORCH!
LET THEM, TORO! WE'VE GOT TO BLAZE OFF TOWARD CHUNGMONG! THAT'S WHERE THEY'VE GOT THE GENERAL AND HIS DAUGHTER!
THAT MUST BE THE PLACE DOWN THERE!
LET'S MAKE OUR USUAL ENTRANCE!
THE HUMAN TORCH! AND TORO! I KNEW THEY'D SEND YOU FOR ME!
WHAT HAVE THEY DONE WITH YOUR DAUGHTER, GENERAL?
SHE'S IN THERE!
YOU'RE WRONG, GENERAL! THERE'S NOBODY IN HERE!
HEY! HE SLAMMED THE DOOR ON US!
SLAM!
THE GENERAL TRICKED US! THIS ROOM'S LINED WITH WATER SPIGOTS... AND OUR FLAMES ARE GOING OUT!
WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO FLAME ON, WE CAN'T GET OUT! THE WALLS ARE SOLID STEEL!


WE'RE SOAKED, TORCH! AND AS LONG AS WE'RE WET, WE CAN'T EVEN *FLAME ON* A LITTLE PINKY THE WAY YOU DID IN THAT TANK!
GENERATE AS MUCH *STEAM* AS YOU CAN, TORO! OUR BODIES ARE STILL WARM FROM OUR FLAMES!

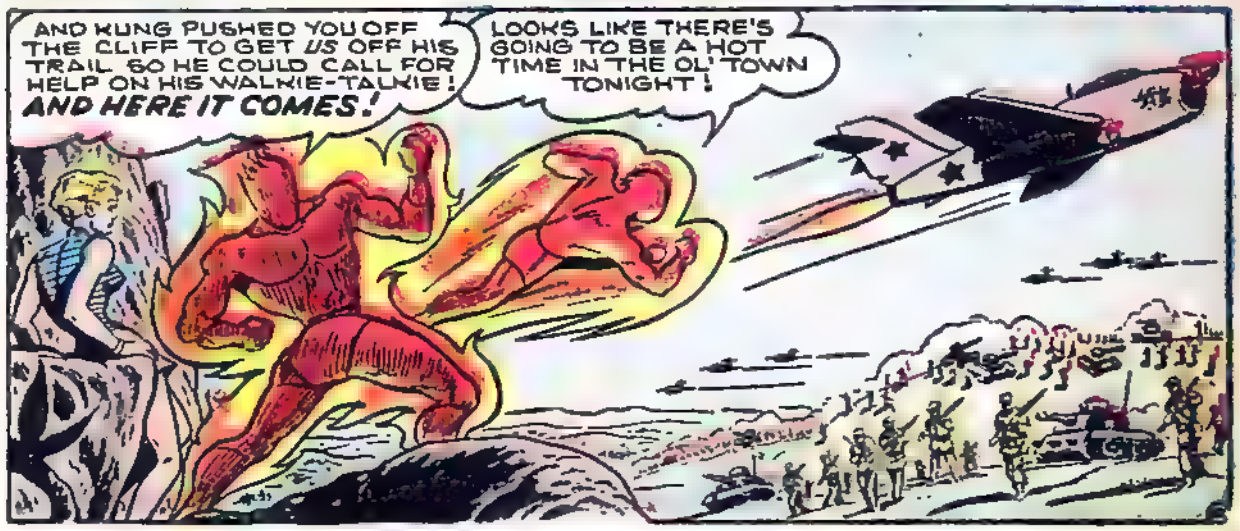
WOW! THE STEAM PRESSURE BLEW THE LOCK RIGHT **OUT** OF THE STEEL DOOR! IT'LL OPEN NOW!
BLOOOM!


WE'RE OUT... BUT THE GENERAL'S GONE! I WONDER WHY HE DOUBLE-CROSSED US?
LET'S FIND OUT! THERE HE GOES IN A JEEP... AND HE'S GOT HIS DAUGHTER WITH HIM!

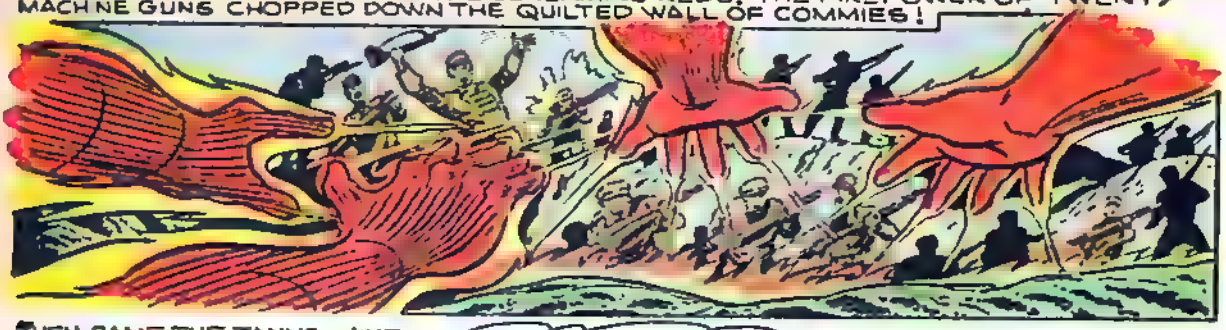

THESE RED-HOT FIRE TACKS IN FRONT OF HIS TIRES WILL STOP HIM!
GREAT BLAZES! HE'S THROWING HIS DAUGHTER OFF THE CLIFF!


WITH THE SPEED OF TWIN BOLTS OF LIGHTNING, WE SWOOPED DOWN AND THEN UNDER THE FALLING GIRL...
HAVE A SEAT, MISS! IT'S SAFE... WE'VE TURNED THE FIRE OFF ON OUR ARMS!
BUT WE'RE GOING TO TURN IT ON FULL BLAST WHEN WE GO AFTER THAT TRAITOR FATHER OF YOURS!

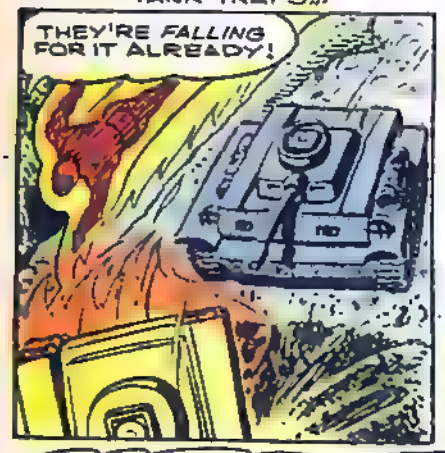
THAT MAN ISN'T MY FATHER..., *THAT'S KUNG, A RED SPY!* HE PUT ON FATHER'S UNIFORM WHEN HE LEARNED YOU WERE SENT TO FIND MY FATHER! HE'S GOT DAD TIED UP IN A CAVE!

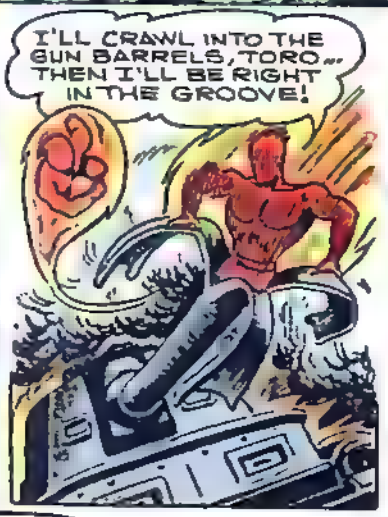

AND KUNG PUSHED YOU OFF THE CLIFF TO GET *US* OFF HIS TRAIL SO HE COULD CALL FOR HELP ON HIS WALKIE-TALKIE! ***AND HERE IT COMES!***
LOOKS LIKE THERE'S GOING TO BE A HOT TIME IN THE OL' TOWN TONIGHT!

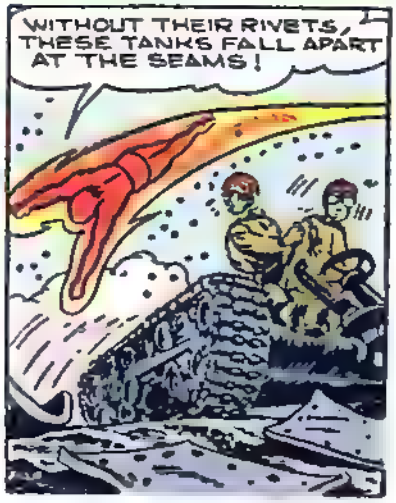
THE TORCH AND I TOOK CARE OF THE WILD BANZAI CHARGE FIRST BY HOLDING OUT OUR ARMS AND POINTING OUR FINGERS AT THE SCREAMING REDS! THE FIREPOWER OF TWENTY MACHINE GUNS CHOPPED DOWN THE QUILTED WALL OF COMMIES!

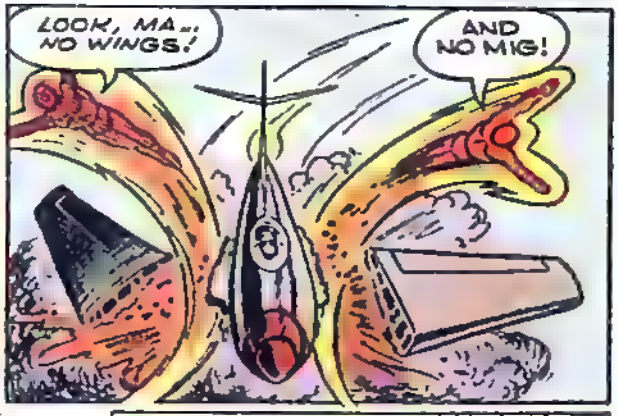


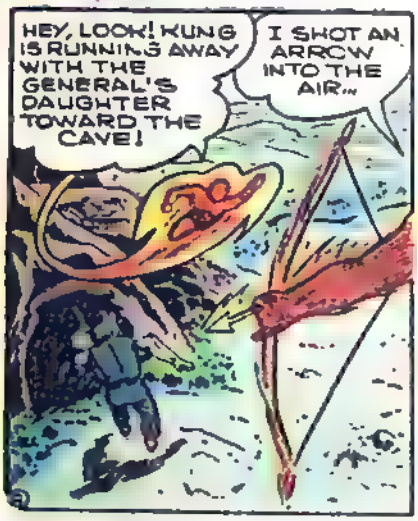
THEN CAME THE TANKS, AND WE USED A PLOW OF FIRE TO DIG TANK TRAPS...

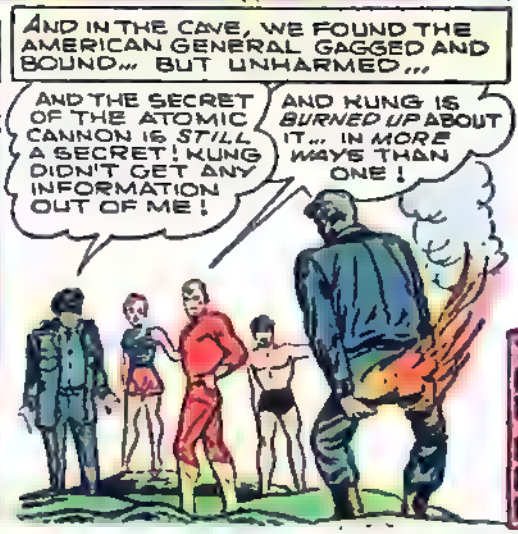











AND IN THE CAVE, WE FOUND THE AMERICAN GENERAL GAGGED AND BOUND... BUT UNHARMED...
AND THE SECRET OF THE ATOMIC CANNON IS *STILL* A SECRET! KUNG DIDN'T GET ANY INFORMATION OUT OF ME!
AND KUNG IS *BURNED UP* ABOUT IT... IN *MORE* WAYS THAN ONE!
THE END

SPIES, CRIMINALS AND POWER-CRAZED MADMEN ALL WANT TO MATCH WITS WITH **THE HUMAN TORCH** AND **TORO** IN THE NEXT GREAT ISSUE OF **THE HUMAN TORCH** MAGAZINE! DON'T MISS IT!

CHEW IMPROVED FORMULA

CHEWING GUM!

REDUCE

Up to 5 lbs. a Week With Dr. Phillips Plan

Reduce to a slimmer more graceful figure the way Dr. Phillips recommends — without starving — without missing a single meal! Here for you NOW — a scientific way which guarantees you can lose as much weight as you wish — or YOU PAY NOTHING! No Drugs, No Starvation, No Exercises or Laxatives. The amazing thing is that it is so easy to follow — simple and safe to lose those ugly, fatty bulges. Each and every week you lose pounds safely until you reach the weight that most becomes you. Now at last you have the doctors' new modern way to reduce — to acquire that dreamed about silhouette, an improved slimmer, exciting, more graceful figure. Simply chew delicious improved Formula Dr. Phillips Kelpidine Chewing Gum and follow Dr. Phillips Plan. This wholesome, tasty delicious Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains Hexitol, REDUCES appetite and is sugar free. Hexitol is a new discovery and contains no fat and no available carbohydrates. Enjoy chewing this delicious gum and reduce with Dr. Phillips Plan. Try it for 12 days, then step on the scale. You'll hardly believe your eyes. Good for men too.

$1 12 DAY SUPPLY ONLY

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE! 10 DAY FREE TRIAL!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing Dr. Phillips KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM REDUCING PLAN for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have lost weight and look slimmer you pay nothing.

AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., Dept. CH-214 318 Market St., Newark, N. J.

Just mail us your name and address, and $1.00 cash, check or money-order. You will receive a 12 day supply of KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM (improved Formula), and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan postage prepaid.

NAME_____ ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

☐ Send me Special 24 day supply and FREE 12 day package for $2.00. I understand that if I am not delighted with KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan, I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL — MAIL COUPON NOW!

LOST ISLAND

THIS is a story that *had* to be written! I know that many readers will scoff and treat this strange tale with ridicule. But I'm willing to take my chances on that. It's a big story and it all happened to me. I'm Fred Foster, by the way. You may have seen some of my travel photographs in the popular magazines of that type. You know the kind I mean . . . photos to illustrate an appealing article about why you should take your next vacation in Paris, Hawaii or Bali Bali.

I remember sitting in my apartment in New York and thinking how it might be a good idea to write an article and take the photos on a story about some of the Pacific islands that are still unspoiled by modern civilization . . . you know what I mean, with tourist hotels, man-made beaches and such. Somewhere in the calm, peaceful blue Pacific, I felt there must be a group of islands inhabited by friendly natives who still retained their original native customs.

Well, anyway, that was my idea . . . to do the writing and take the pictures. Being a free lance operator, I didn't have to get anyone's permission to pursue the idea. All I did was talk about it around the local magazine offices, not suspecting that my idea would appeal to anyone but myself at the moment. But I hadn't counted on the jealous rivalry of Joe Porter, another free lance photographer. When he got wind of my project, I got myself a dangerous rival for the deal, although I didn't know this at the time.

Anyway, I packed my bags and flew to the west coast . . . then by clipper to Honolulu. That would be my base of operations, in my search for this paradise untouched by the commercial hands of modern tourist agencies. I had to wait around Honolulu long enough for my cameras and other equipment to catch up with me by slow boat. I spent the time inquiring into the availability of a boat with a private owner who would be willing to take me out into the broad Pacific toward an island group I had spotted on a map but which was off the traveled sea lanes. I finally found the man I was looking for . . . a captain Spencer, who had lived in this area for nearly thirty years, and owned his own boat. Spencer used the boat for many purposes, ranging from fishing parties to carrying food and other supplies to the smaller islands some distance away from the regular sea routes. I explained my project to captain Spencer and he seemed quite agreeable to the prospect of a three or four week cruise. The stack of money I flashed in his face helped him to make a quick decision, I'm sure.

During the period of waiting for my cameras to arrive from the States, I helped the captain purchase all the food and other supplies we would be needing on the trip. Spencer was a man in his middle fifties, real friendly, and I enjoyed talking to him. He told many tales about his experiences while operating his boat through Pacific waters, which were not always as calm and peaceful as the name may imply. Spencer was also full of typical sea stories, some of them tinged with an element of the supernatural, and of course I discounted these at once. After all, how could I believe in the captain's account of a lost island somewhere out there in the Pacific which moved from place to place, defying the best efforts of map makers to locate it in one particular place. It seems that various ships' crews had reported this mysterious island which seemed to glide past their view in a strange mist and suddenly disappear from sight. And then other crews would report sighting the same moving island hundreds of miles away, in a different spot. Floating island, eh? *I* wouldn't swallow *that* one! But not many days were to pass before *I* too would get involved with this lost island!

At last my cameras and equipment arrived, and on the following morning, we set out. Twenty-four hours away from Honolulu, I was shocked to discover that we had a stowaway on board! None other than my rival Joe Porter! He admitted at once that he had been in Honolulu all this time, spying on me, having heard about my project back in New York when I was too talkative. So here he was to keep me company, whether I liked it or not. Somehow, Joe had even managed to smuggle his camera on board too! Rather than waste time returning to Honolulu, I grudgingly welcomed Joe and decided to make the best of it.

The fourth day out, we had not set eyes on any island group

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT STORY

IF IT SLIPS...IF IT CHAFES...IF IT GRIPES...THEN

THROW AWAY THAT TRUSS!

Why put up with days . . . months . . . YEARS of discomfort, worry, and fear—if we provide you with the support you want and need? Learn NOW about this perfected truss-invention for most forms of reducible rupture. Surely you keenly desire . . . you eagerly CRAVE to enjoy most of life's activities and pleasures once again. To work . . . to play . . . to live . . . to love . . . with the haunting fear of Rupture lessened in your thoughts! Literally *thousands* of Rupture sufferers *have* entered this *Kingdom of Paradise Regained* . . . have worn our Appliance without the slightest inconvenience. Perhaps we can do as much for you. Some wise man said, "Nothing is impossible in this world"—and it is true, for where other trusses have failed is where we have had our greatest success in many cases! Even doctors—thousands of them—have ordered for themselves and their patients. Unless your case is absolutely hopeless *do not despair*. The coupon below brings our Free Rupture Book in plain envelope. Send the coupon now.

Patented AIR-CUSHION Support Gives *Wonderful Protection*

Think of it! Here's a surprising yet simple-acting invention that helps Nature support the weakened muscles gently but securely, day and night. Thousands of grateful letters express heartfelt thanks for relief from pain and worry,—results beyond the expectations of the writers. What is this invention—how does it work? Will it help me? Get the complete, fascinating facts on the Brooks Air-Cushion Appliance—send now for *free* Rupture Book.

Cheap—Sanitary—Comfortable

Rich or poor—ANYONE can afford to buy this remarkable, LOW-PRICED rupture invention! But look out for imitations and counterfeits. The Genuine Brooks Air-Cushion Truss is never sold in stores or by agents. Your Brooks is made up, after your order is received, to fit your particular case. You buy direct at the low "maker-to-user" price. The perfected Brooks is sanitary, lightweight, inconspicuous. Has no hard pads to gouge painfully into the flesh, no stiff, punishing springs, no metal girdle to rust or corrode. It is GUARANTEED to bring you heavenly comfort and security,—or it costs you NOTHING. The Air-Cushion works in its own unique way, softly, silently helping Nature support the weakened muscles. Learn what this marvelous invention may mean to you—send coupon quick!

C. E. BROOKS, Inventor

SENT on TRIAL!

No...don't order a Brooks now—FIRST get the complete, revealing explanation of this world-famous rupture invention, THEN decide whether you want to try for the comfort—the wonderful degree of freedom—the security—the blessed relief thousands of men, women and children have reported. They found the answer to their prayers! And you risk nothing as the complete Brooks is SENT ON TRIAL. Surely you owe it to yourself to investigate this no-risk trial. Send for the facts now—today—hurry! All correspondence strictly confidential.

FREE! Latest Rupture Book Explains All!

SENT YOU IN PLAIN ENVELOPE **JUST CLIP and SEND COUPON ➡**

Brooks Appliance Co., 355-A **State St., Marshall, Mich.**

PROOF!

(In our files we have over 56,400 grateful letters like these)

THANKS FROM HAPPY FATHER

"I want to *thank* you very much for what your *wonderful* belt has done for my boy. He had a bad rupture. The very day we received the Appliance I put it on and that was the end of my troubles with his pain and crying. He has not worn it for about a year now."—Otto F. Blum, 1500 N. Church, Belleville, Ill.

SOFT BALL PLAYER A BROOKS BOOSTER

"I ordered an Appliance some time back and it really does the job. I'm 38 years old, weight 200 lbs. Play 3rd base on our Soft Ball team. I really give the belt a real test. Thought I would have to give up my ball playing but not now with your rupture belt. Most people won't believe I have a rupture."—Wilbur Moritz, General Mdse., Jacob, Ill.

"IT'S TOPS"

"Words cannot express my feeling towards my Appliance. The minute I put it on, my first words were, 'It's Tops!' I hope another who suffers from such agony of a rupture could take my advice and get a Brooks Air Cushion Appliance."—Jack Sonnier, R1, Box 54A, Lafayette, La.

WITHIN 24 HOURS

THIS COUPON WILL BRING YOU FULL INFORMATION ON AN APPLIANCE, CUSTOM MADE FOR YOU COSTING LESS THAN $10

(Sometimes several dollars less)

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO.
355-A State St., Marshall, Mich.

Without obligation, please send your FREE BOOK on Rupture, PROOF of Results, and TRIAL OFFER—all in plain envelope.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

State whether for Man ☐ Woman ☐ or Child ☐

THE SUB-MARINER MEETS THE OCTOPUS-MEN!
ONCE AGAIN PRINCE NAMOR, THE ORIGINAL AQUAMAN, FINDS HIMSELF FACED WITH A PROBLEM CONCERNING THE SURFACE-PEOPLE— A PROBLEM, REALLY NONE OF HIS BUSINESS, IN WHICH HE FINDS HIMSELF THE ONLY PERSON IN A POSITION TO SOLVE....
IN THE INTEREST OF HUMANITY, HE STICKS HIS NOSE IN—AND PROMPTLY GETS IT TWEAKED!
CRUISING IDLY MANY FATHOMS BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, HE SUDDENLY DISCOVERS THAT HE IS FLOATING HIGH OVER A BOTTOMLESS, SUB-SEA CANYON!
GREAT GALLOPIN' GUPPIES!!! NEVER KNEW THIS WAS HERE! WHAT ARE ALL THOSE CAVERNS AND TUNNELS IN THE CANYON WALLS?

INVESTIGATING, HE DARTS INTO ONE OF THE DARK GROTTOS....
HOLY HALIBUT! CAN'T SEE MUCH, BUT I CAN SMELL! AND I SMELL HUMANS! HOW CAN THAT BE? NO HUMAN COULD SURVIVE AT THIS DEPTH!
HE FINDS OUT SOON ENOUGH!
LOOK! THE SUB-MARINER!
GRAB HIM!
YIKES! OCTOPUS-MEN! IF I DIDN'T SEE IT, I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!
MOMENTARILY HELPLESS IN THE GRASP OF SLIMY TENTACLES, NAMOR IS CARRIED TO A BRILLIANTLY LIGHTED CHAMBER...
WELL, WELL! THEY'VE EVEN GOT THE SUB-MARINER SPYING ON US!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "THEY"? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
THE SURFACE-PEOPLE, IDIOT! EVERY YEAR THEY TRY TO BLAST US OUT OF EXISTENCE... BUT NOW IT'S OUR TURN! WE'VE TUNNELLED DEEP INTO THE EUROPEAN CONTINENT, PLANTING HIGH EXPLOSIVES UNDER THEIR PRINCIPAL CITIES--AND WHEN THE TIME IS RIPE...
...WE'LL BLOW 'EM ALL OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
YOU'RE KIDDING!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, YOU HALF-HUMAN! WE'LL FIX YOU!!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA FIX ANYTHING BUT YOUR DEATH WARRANTS, YOU SLIPPERY MONSTERS!
WHIPPING OUT A LONG, THIN KNIFE, THE SUB-MARINER SAVAGELY HACKS HIS WAY FREE OF THE HORRIBLE CREATURES!
DON'T GO 'WAY, YOU NASTY LITTLE OCTOPUSSIES -- I'LL BE BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE!
2

DARTING QUICKLY TO THE SURFACE, HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE CAPITAL CITY OF THE NEAREST COUNTRY ON THE COAST OF THE CONTINENT···

THEY'RE HALF-OCTOPUS AND HALF-MAN, SIR, AND THEY INTEND TO BLAST EUROPE RIGHT OFF THE MAP!

RIDICULOUS, SUB-MARINER! JUST HOW GULLIBLE DO YOU THINK WE ARE?

IN THE FIRST PLACE, THE VERY IDEA OF OCTOPUS-MEN IS UTTERLY FANTASTIC- AND HOW COULD THEY POSSIBLY TUNNEL HUNDREDS OF MILES INTO THE HEART OF OUR COUNTRY WITHOUT OUR KNOWING IT? TAKE YOUR FAIRY TALES SOMEWHERE ELSE--WE'RE BUSY!

FOOLS! MORONS!! NO ONE EVER BELIEVES THE SUB-MARINER UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE! WELL, I WARNED THEM! THERE'S NOTHING MORE I CAN DO ····

BUT--EVEN AS HE STEPS FROM THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING ····

WHAM!

SUFFERIN' SHAD!!! IT'S BEGUN ALREADY!

AND ALL ACROSS THE COUNTRY, IN ONE CITY---

WHOOM! BAM! WHAM!

HELP!

EEEAAARGH!

---AFTER ANOTHER, THE VOLCANIC HOLOCAUST BLASTS GIGANTIC BUILDINGS AND THOUSANDS OF INHABITANTS SKY-HIGH, LEAVING NOTHING BUT TERROR AND DESOLATION!

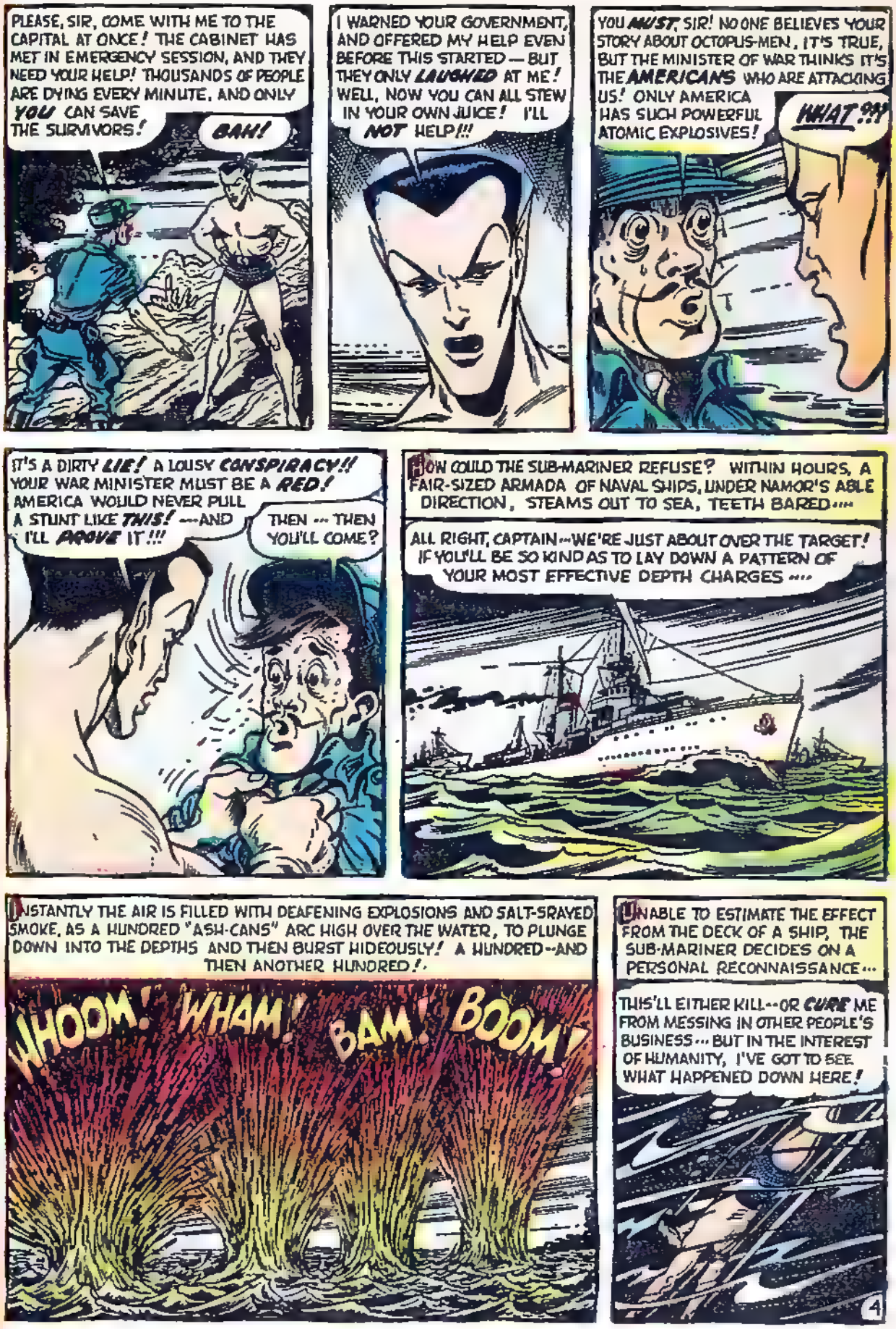
WHERE'S IT COMING FROM? WHERE'S THE ENEMY?

IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD! DOWN ON YOUR KNEES! PRAY!!!

FROM A SAFE POSITION HIGH ON A DISTANT MOUNTAIN, NAMOR WATCHES THE DEVASTATION, LAUGHING BITTERLY···

STUPID, COMPLACENT IMBECILES! THEY SCORN ME, AND ONE BECAUSE THEY THINK I'M A FOOL! WELL··· MAYBE NOW··· OH-OH! SOMEONE'S COMING ····

NAMOR! PRINCE NAMOR!!


PLEASE, SIR, COME WITH ME TO THE CAPITAL AT ONCE! THE CABINET HAS MET IN EMERGENCY SESSION, AND THEY NEED YOUR HELP! THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE ARE DYING EVERY MINUTE, AND ONLY YOU CAN SAVE THE SURVIVORS!
BAH!
I WARNED YOUR GOVERNMENT, AND OFFERED MY HELP EVEN BEFORE THIS STARTED — BUT THEY ONLY LAUGHED AT ME! WELL, NOW YOU CAN ALL STEW IN YOUR OWN JUICE! I'LL NOT HELP!!!
YOU MUST, SIR! NO ONE BELIEVES YOUR STORY ABOUT OCTOPUS-MEN, IT'S TRUE, BUT THE MINISTER OF WAR THINKS IT'S THE AMERICANS WHO ARE ATTACKING US! ONLY AMERICA HAS SUCH POWERFUL ATOMIC EXPLOSIVES!
WHAT?!?!
IT'S A DIRTY LIE! A LOUSY CONSPIRACY!! YOUR WAR MINISTER MUST BE A RED! AMERICA WOULD NEVER PULL A STUNT LIKE THIS! —AND I'LL PROVE IT!!!
THEN — THEN YOU'LL COME?
HOW COULD THE SUB-MARINER REFUSE? WITHIN HOURS, A FAIR-SIZED ARMADA OF NAVAL SHIPS, UNDER NAMOR'S ABLE DIRECTION, STEAMS OUT TO SEA, TEETH BARED...
ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN—WE'RE JUST ABOUT OVER THE TARGET! IF YOU'LL BE SO KIND AS TO LAY DOWN A PATTERN OF YOUR MOST EFFECTIVE DEPTH CHARGES...
INSTANTLY THE AIR IS FILLED WITH DEAFENING EXPLOSIONS AND SALT-SPRAYED SMOKE, AS A HUNDRED "ASH-CANS" ARC HIGH OVER THE WATER, TO PLUNGE DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS AND THEN BURST HIDEOUSLY! A HUNDRED—AND THEN ANOTHER HUNDRED!.
WHOOM! WHAM! BAM! BOOM!
UNABLE TO ESTIMATE THE EFFECT FROM THE DECK OF A SHIP, THE SUB-MARINER DECIDES ON A PERSONAL RECONNAISSANCE...
THIS'LL EITHER KILL—OR CURE ME FROM MESSING IN OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS... BUT IN THE INTEREST OF HUMANITY, I'VE GOT TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED DOWN HERE!
4

HE DIVES INTO A VERITABLE INFERNO, DESPERATELY TRYING TO DODGE ONE CONCUSSION AFTER ANOTHER IN HIS SEARCH FOR ANY OPEN TUNNELS STILL EXISTING ....

KAP! KAM!

JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE!

BUT FIND ONE, HE DOES --- THE LAST REMAINING GROTTO! ALL THE OTHERS ARE SEALED TIGHT --- ETERNAL TOMBS FOR THE WOULD-BE ASSASSINS OF THE HUMAN RACE!

HEY! NOT SO FAST, YOU EIGHT-LEGGED SLITHERERS! I'VE GOT WORK FOR YOU!

YOU'RE GOING TO DO ME A FAVOR -- WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

YOU'VE GOT TO PROVE A POINT FOR ME! IT WON'T DO ME ANY GOOD, BUT IT'LL SURE HELP MY AMERICAN FRIENDS OUT OF A JAM! COME ON, NOW...

HELPLESS IN THE SUB-MARINER'S VICIOUS GRASP, THE OCTOPUS-MEN STRUGGLE FEEBLY AS THEY ARE BORNE SWIFTLY TOWARD THE OCEAN'S SURFACE...

I'LL MAKE FOOLS OF 'EM ALL! THEY THINK I'M A DOPE! HAH!

HEY, YOU! HERE YOU ARE! TAKE A GOOD LOOK! I TOLD YOU THE AMERICANS WEREN'T RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS OUTRAGE! HERE ARE JUST TWO OF THE REAL CULPRITS --- OCTOPUS-MEN! NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME?

GOOD GRIEF! HE WASN'T KIDDING!

WHY DO I DO THESE THINGS? WHY DO I CONTINUE TO PERMIT YOU STUPID EARTHLINGS TO MAKE A FOIL OF ME? WELL, I'M THROUGH NOW! YOU CAN GO RIGHT AHEAD AND DO ALL YOUR OWN FIGHTING -- AMONG YOURSELVES! I'M FINISHED WITH YOU! GOOD-BYE!!!

DON'T MISS THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER, IN HIS OWN MAGAZINE: SUB-MARINER COMICS!

Be LUCKY in LOVE!

Is love — or lack of it — giving you a rough time? Will your next move be the smart thing? Avoid disappointment, heartbreak! Save yourself lots of tragedy. Don't be a *Faux Pas!* For tested tactics, use HOW TO GET ALONG WITH GIRLS, HOW TO GET ALONG WITH BOYS, and HOW TO WRITE LOVE LETTERS. Put psychology to work. Make your own lucky breaks. Win your "one and only." It's easy with these three amazing handbooks.

WRITE *Thrilling* LOVE LETTERS

PARTIAL CONTENTS

How to "Break the Ice"
How to Make Everyday Events Sound Interesting
How to Make Your Sweetheart Write More Often
How to Express Your Love
How to Make (or Break) a Date
How to Acknowledge a Gift
How to "Make Up"
How to Say "Those Little Things"
How to Make Him (or Her) Miss You
How to Propose by Letter

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER

FREE 10 days' trial if you mail coupon now. Get your copy in plain wrapper by return mail. Money back if not delighted.

READ FOR YOURSELF

How To Interest Someone in You . . . Get Dates . . . Win His or Her Love . . . Become the "One and Only" . . . "Make up" After a Quarrel . . . Express Your Love . . . Hold Your Sweetheart . . . Be a Personality . . . Improve Your Conversation, Looks, Manners . . . Overcome Inferiority . . . and many more topics.

MAIL COUPON TODAY!!!

PLAZA BOOK CO., Dept. C 34 8
109 Broad St., New York 4, N. Y.

Send book or books checked below. I enclose (saving postal charges). If not pleased, I may return for refund.

- ☐ How To Write Love Letters @ 98¢
- ☐ How To Get Along With Girls @ 98¢
- ☐ How To Get Along With Boys @ 98¢

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Kindly send payments with order.

DENIM CAR JEANS!

SLIP OVER — TACK IN

(Free Upholstery Tacks, At No Extra Charge.)

- Sanforized—Washable
- Smart Candy Stripe
- Will Fit Most Cars
- "Custom Effect"
- Protects Upholstery
- Reversible
- Split or Solid Front and Solid Rear

NEW PRICE
$2.98 each
Formerly sold for
$3.98

Tough DENIM material is long wearing. Bright color print will dress up car and add to looks.
SPECIFY IF SPLIT OR SOLID FRONT SEAT
Enclose payment for $2.98 for Front or Rear Seat plus 25¢ Postage or $5.96 plus 25¢ Postage for both Front and Rear Seats. Or sent C.O.D. 10 DAY MONEY BACK.

MARDO SALES CORP.—Dept. DM-415
480 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.

that even remotely resembled the paradise I had pictured in my mind. I was beginning to curse myself for starting on such a foolish project. It was at dawn the following day that the whole idea was swept from my mind. I was standing on the deck and looking out to sea, when it happened! The entire area suddenly became enveloped in an eerie mist which seemed to come up from nowhere. And then, there it was . . . the mysterious lost island captain Spencer had told me about! The same moving island which ships' crews had reported seeing from time to time, in different places over the expanse of the broad Pacific!

Captain Spencer had spotted the moving island too from his post at the wheel, and I could see that he intended to follow a course parallel to the strange apparition. Porter also came on deck and stood beside me. A short time later, the mist seemed to lift a little, and we could see some distance onto the island without any trouble. That's when the shock came! It was like out of some prehistoric film or story book. Like make believe, only this was right before our startled eyes. *Dinosaurs* roamed that lost island! There was no mistaking those monstrous figures loping through the jungle growth of the mysterious island! Somehow, during millions of years of historic and prehistoric times, this lost world had continued to exist in the mists of the broad Pacific, ever on the move, so that modern man had never set foot on this strange land!

Before I realized what was happening, Porter had grabbed his camera, lowered a small boat and was heading for shore! I shouted for him to come back, but the prospect of photographing living survivors of prehistoric times was too much of a lure for him! I watched through my glasses as he touched on shore and headed inland. The fool was getting dangerously close to a group of the monstrous beasts! He was setting up his camera. Then I snapped out of it. Why should I let *him* scoop me on these great pictures? I ran into my cabin, attached a telescopic lens to my camera and hurried back on deck. I began to click away, doing the best I could in the mist which was once again beginning to envelop the island. I wondered about Joe. I couldn't see him anymore.

Then suddenly the island was completely covered in the mist and disappeared from sight! Where was Joe Porter? Then I noticed that the captain had put on speed and was racing in the opposite direction, *away* from the island, as fast as he could make the boat move.

"But we've got to find Joe!" I shouted at him from the deck.

The captain didn't pay any attention to me. I raced up the steps to where he was standing behind the wheel. I couldn't help but notice the look of terror on his face. And as I listened to the message coming over the radio nearby, I realized *why* the captain was sweating and racing away from the island. Someone was repeating the exact longitude and latitude where we were situated . . . the voice said something about 8:00 A.M. . . . it was now 7:45 . . . and then I heard the words:

"Restricted area . . . all ships stay clear . . . hydrogen bomb test!"

Fifteen more minutes! Would we make it? I felt pangs of regret for Joe, left abandoned back there on the moving island. But why had he gone ashore?

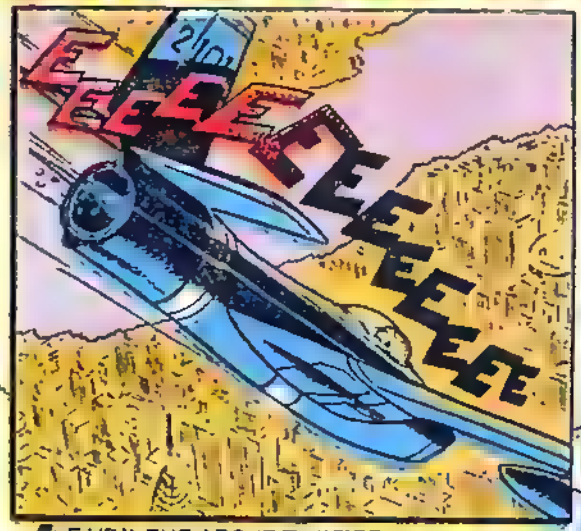
8:00 A.M.! A tremendous flash of light that blinded me and the captain for a few minutes! The boat rocked in the trembling swell minutes later! We were lucky to get out of it alive!

We returned to Honolulu without delay and that was the end of my paradise island project. What else can I tell you? As I said in the beginning, the story *had* to be told . . . there are those who will wonder at the strange disappearance of Joe Porter from the face of the earth. The island? It will never be seen again. The hydrogen bomb blast pulverized it, destroying the island *and* all forms of life that existed on it.

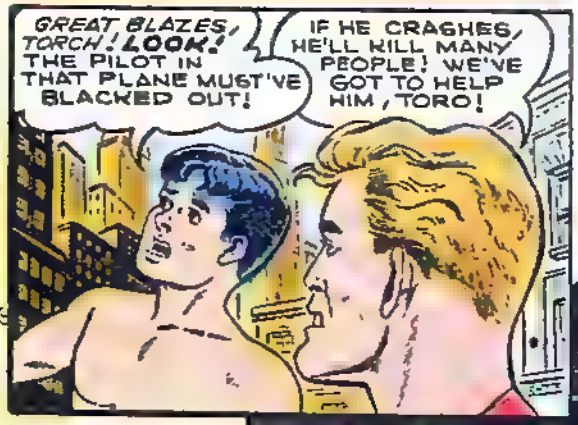
The pictures I took with the telescopic lens? When I developed the film . . . nothing! The tremendous light and radioactive atmosphere exposed the film and destroyed the only proof I had of what I had seen. Of course captain Spencer has a new yarn to tell now, if anyone will believe him. But *I'm through* looking for lost islands, paradise or otherwise. That was too close! I think I'll get a pony and take pictures of kids on street corners. It's much . . . *much* safer!

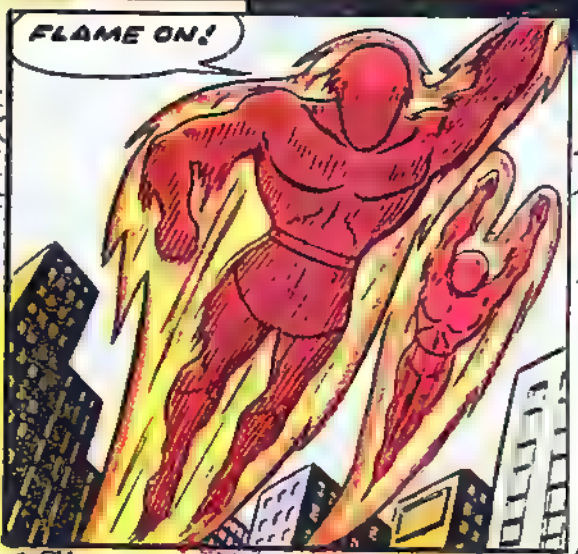
THE END E-736

THE HUMAN TORCH



THE HEAVENS ABOVE THE TEEMING METROPOLIS *NEW CITY* EXPLODED WITH THE SHATTERING SCREAM OF AN AIR FORCE JET PLUNGING DOWNWARD AT THE SPEED OF SOUND TOWARD THE SKYSCRAPERS!


GREAT BLAZES, TORCH! LOOK! THE PILOT IN THAT PLANE MUST'VE BLACKED OUT!
IF HE CRAGHES, HE'LL KILL MANY PEOPLE! WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM, TORO!

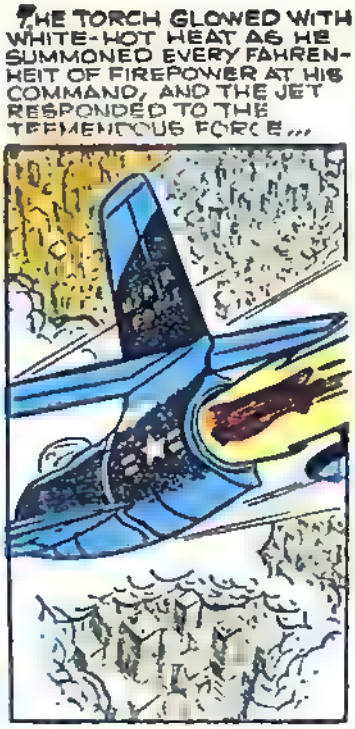


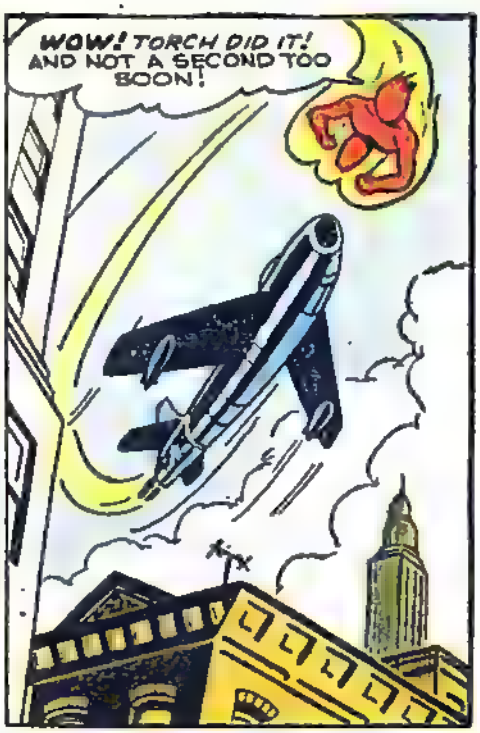
ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN... AND ALWAYS DOES, WHEN MY PAL, THE HUMAN TORCH, FLARES INTO ACTION WITH HIS BATTLE CRY...

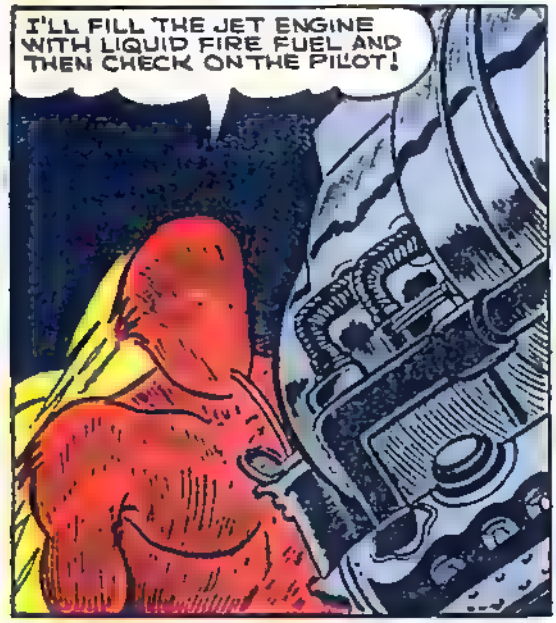
FLAME ON!

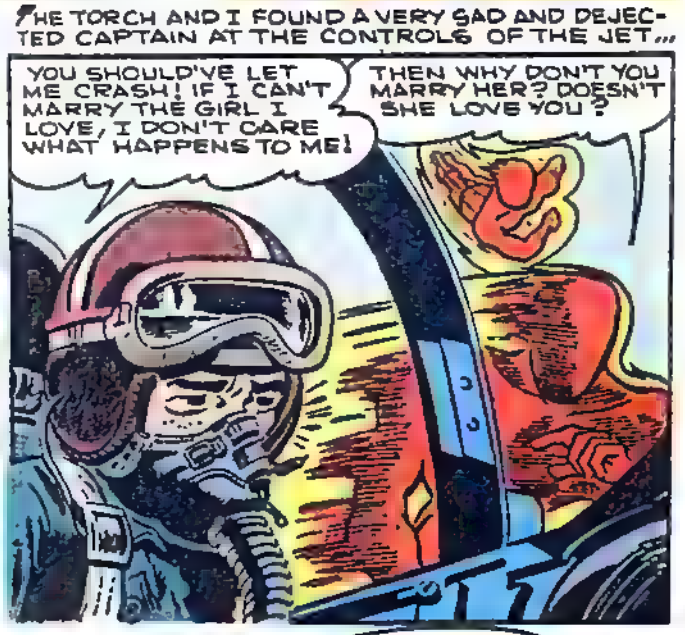
THE JET IS OUT OF FUEL, TORCH! THERE ARE NO FLAMES COMING OUT OF THE EXHAUST!
THERE WILL BE... BECAUSE I'M GOING INTO THE JET EXHAUST WITH MY FLAME ON!

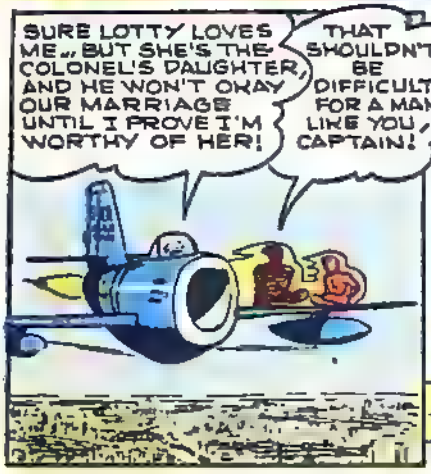
I'M INSIDE THE EXHAUST, BUT IT'S GOING TO TAKE EVERY SPARK I'VE GOT TO PULL THIS JET OUT OF ITS DIVE!


THE TORCH GLOWED WITH WHITE-HOT HEAT AS HE SUMMONED EVERY FAHRENHEIT OF FIREPOWER AT HIS COMMAND, AND THE JET RESPONDED TO THE TREMENDOUS FORCE...


WOW! TORCH DID IT! AND NOT A SECOND TOO SOON!

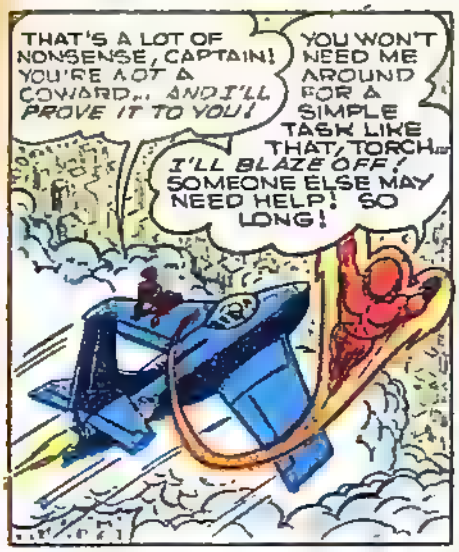

I'LL FILL THE JET ENGINE WITH LIQUID FIRE FUEL AND THEN CHECK ON THE PILOT!


THE TORCH AND I FOUND A VERY SAD AND DEJECTED CAPTAIN AT THE CONTROLS OF THE JET...
YOU SHOULD'VE LET ME CRASH! IF I CAN'T MARRY THE GIRL I LOVE, I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME!
THEN WHY DON'T YOU MARRY HER? DOESN'T SHE LOVE YOU?

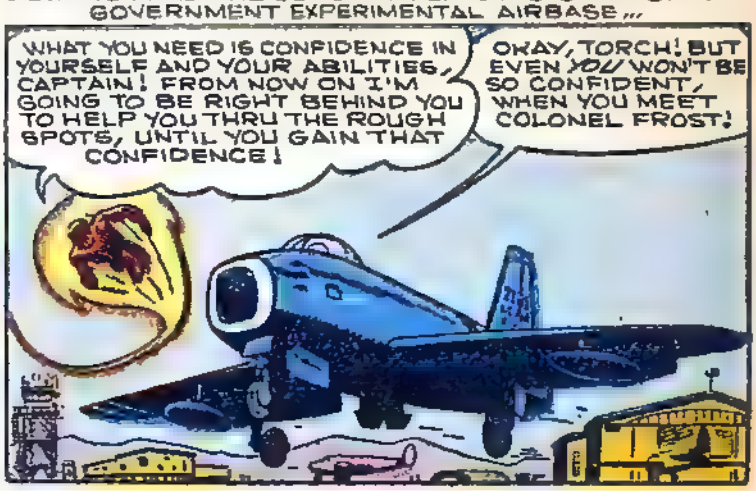

SURE LOTTY LOVES ME... BUT SHE'S THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER, AND HE WON'T OKAY OUR MARRIAGE UNTIL I PROVE I'M WORTHY OF HER!
THAT SHOULDN'T BE DIFFICULT FOR A MAN LIKE YOU, CAPTAIN!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! LOTTY'S DAD IS THE FAMOUS COLONEL FROST! HE'S AN OLD WAR DOG WHO'S DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE... AND EXPECTS ME TO DO THE SAME! BUT I CAN'T!
IF HE DID IT... WHY CAN'T YOU?

BECAUSE I... I'M A COWARD!

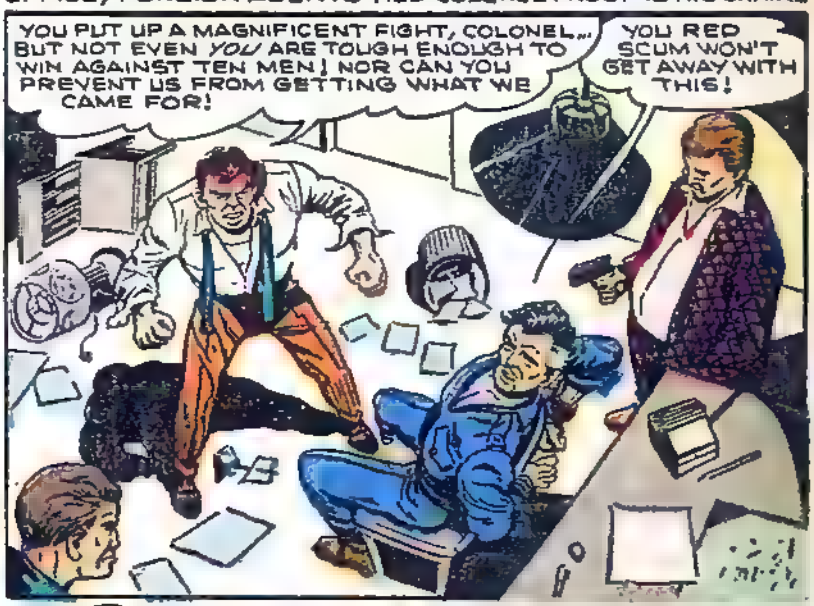

THAT'S A LOT OF NONSENSE, CAPTAIN! YOU'RE A OT A COWARD... AND I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU!
YOU WON'T NEED ME AROUND FOR A SIMPLE TASK LIKE THAT, TORCH... I'LL BLAZE OFF! SOMEONE ELSE MAY NEED HELP! SO LONG!

A FEW MINUTES AFTER I STREAKED AWAY, CAPTAIN FRED JORY LOWERED HIS LANDING GEAR AND NOSED HIS JET DOWN TOWARD THE CONCRETE LANDING STRIP OF A GOVERNMENT EXPERIMENTAL AIRBASE...

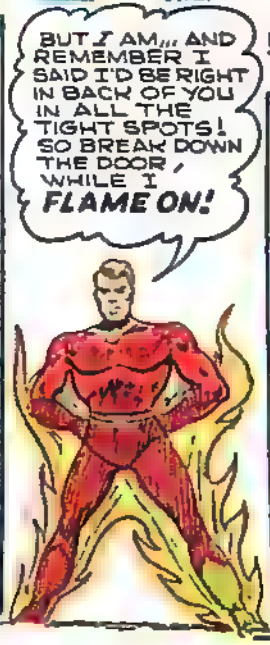

WHAT YOU NEED IS CONFIDENCE IN YOURSELF AND YOUR ABILITIES, CAPTAIN! FROM NOW ON I'M GOING TO BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU TO HELP YOU THRU THE ROUGH SPOTS, UNTIL YOU GAIN THAT CONFIDENCE!
OKAY, TORCH! BUT EVEN *YOU* WON'T BE SO CONFIDENT, WHEN YOU MEET COLONEL FROST!

THIS IS HIS OFFICE, TORCH! MY KNEES ARE SHAKING ALREADY!
SH-H-H! LISTEN, CAPTAIN!
GET YOUR BLASTED HANDS OFF OF ME, YOU COMMIE BUTCHERS!
COLONEL FROST

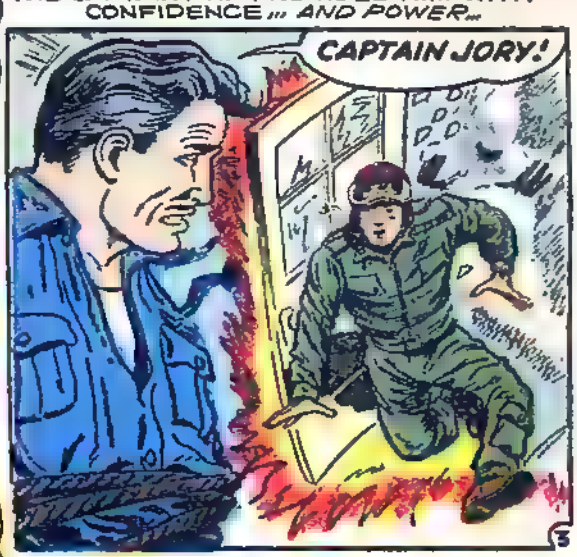
THE TORCH AND THE CAPTAIN LISTENED, AS INSIDE OF THE OFFICE, FOREIGN AGENTS TIED COLONEL FROST TO HIS CHAIR...


YOU PUT UP A MAGNIFICENT FIGHT, COLONEL... BUT NOT EVEN *YOU* ARE TOUGH ENOUGH TO WIN AGAINST TEN MEN! NOR CAN YOU PREVENT US FROM GETTING WHAT WE CAME FOR!
YOU RED SCUM WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

THOSE ARE ENEMY AGENTS AFTER SOME SECRET... AND THEY'VE GOT YOUR COLONEL! THIS IS YOUR CHANCE, CAPTAIN! GO GET THEM!
BUT I... I'M NOT VERY GOOD WITH MY FISTS!
COLONEL FROST

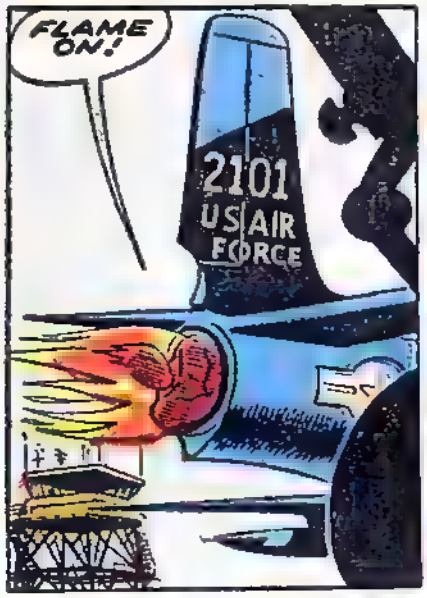


THE TORCH MOVED WITH A SPEED SO GREAT, IT MADE HIM INVISIBLE AS HE GOT BEHIND THE CAPTAIN AND PROVIDED HIM WITH CONFIDENCE... *AND POWER...*



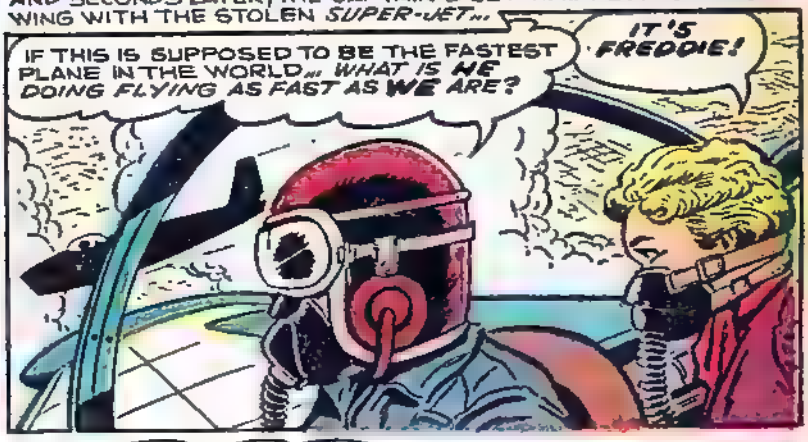
AND THE CAPTAIN CONTINUED TO AMAZE THE COLONEL... AND HIMSELF... AS THE TORCH THREW THE CAPTAIN'S PUNCHES FOR HIM WITH INVISIBLE SPEED...
WONDERFUL!
SENSATIONAL!
AMAZING!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, NOT AN ENEMY AGENT WAS LEFT ON HIS FEET... AND THE TORCH SPUN AROUND THE ROOM AT TERRIFIC SPEED TO KEEP INVISIBLE AS THE CAPTAIN UNTIED THE COLONEL...
MY BOY, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD IT IN YOU! BUT THIS IS NO TIME FOR COMPLIMENTS! ONE OF THIS GANG IS AT THE HANGAR! HE'S AFTER THE EXPERIMENTAL MODEL OF THE SUPER-JET!
I'LL STOP THE RED SKUNKS, SIR!
NUH? OH, THAT'S THE TORCH PUTTING WORDS INTO MY MOUTH!
GREAT SCOTT! HE'S RUNNING TOWARD THE HANGAR SO FAST, HE SEEMS TO BE FLYING!
GEE, TORCH! THAT WAS GREAT! BUT YOU BEAT UP THE REDS... NOT ME!
FLAMING FIREBALLS! LOOK, CAPTAIN! THERE'S THE AGENT... AND HE'S PUTTING A GIRL INTO THE SUPER-JET!
THAT'S LOTTY! THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER! I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT RAT!
X-P1
BUT BEFORE THE CAPTAIN COULD GET TO THE SUPER-JET, THE PLANE BELCHED FIRE AND RAMMED THRU THE HANGAR DOORS IN A BLAZING TAKE-OFF...
SHE'S GONE! AND IN THE FASTEST PLANE IN THE WORLD! NOTHING CAN CATCH THEM NOW!
CONFIDENCE, CAPTAIN! I'LL SUPPLY THE JET POWER FOR YOUR PLANE AGAIN! LET'S GO!

WITH THE CAPTAIN AT THE CONTROLS, THE TORCH CRAWLED INTO THE EXHAUST OF THE JET AND YELLED ...

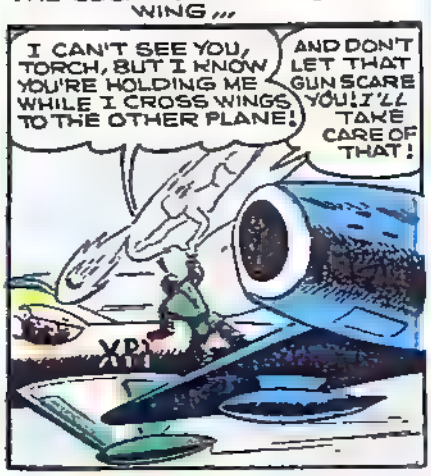


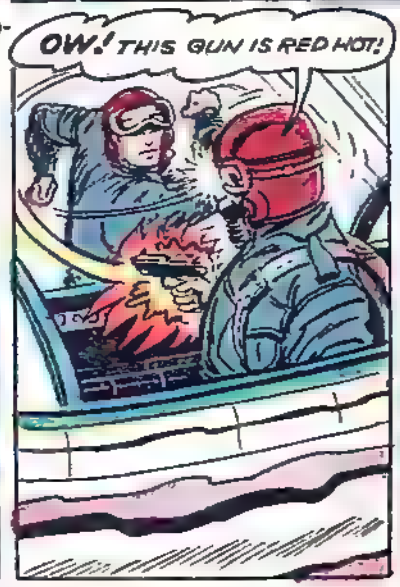
WITH A SIZZLING SWOOSH, THE JET STREAKED OFF THE GROUND LIKE A COMET!

AND SECONDS LATER, THE CAPTAIN'S JET WAS FLYING WING-TO-WING WITH THE STOLEN *SUPER-JET* ...



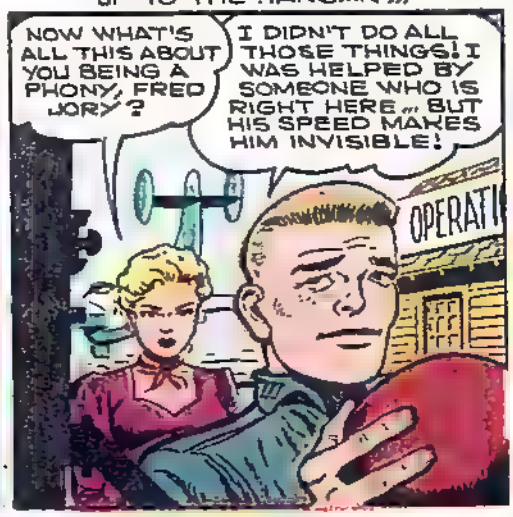
WITH THE JET SWITCHED TO AUTOMATIC PILOT, THE TORCH MOVED WITH INVISIBLE SPEED AND PULLED THE CAPTAIN OUT OF THE COCKPIT AND ONTO THE WING ...

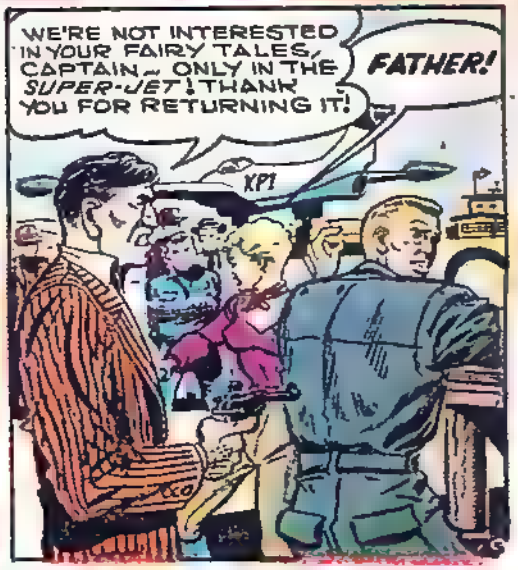

I CAN'T SEE YOU, TORCH, BUT I KNOW YOU'RE HOLDING ME WHILE I CROSS WINGS TO THE OTHER PLANE!
AND DON'T LET THAT GUN SCARE YOU! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT!

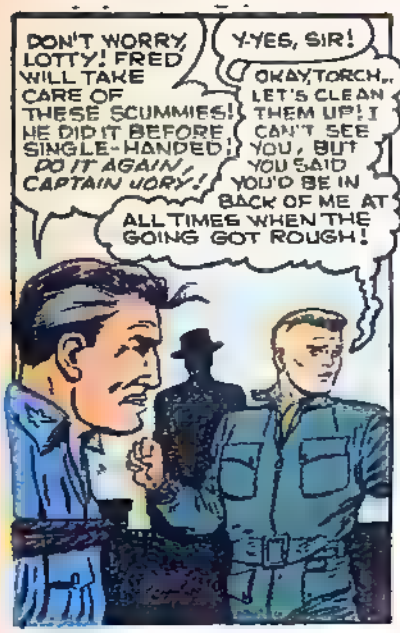


OH, FREDDIE! YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
I'M GLAD YOU'RE SAFE, LOTTY! BUT IT'S NOT ME THAT'S WONDERFUL! I'M A PHONY ... AND I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT WHEN I LAND THE *SUPER-JET*!

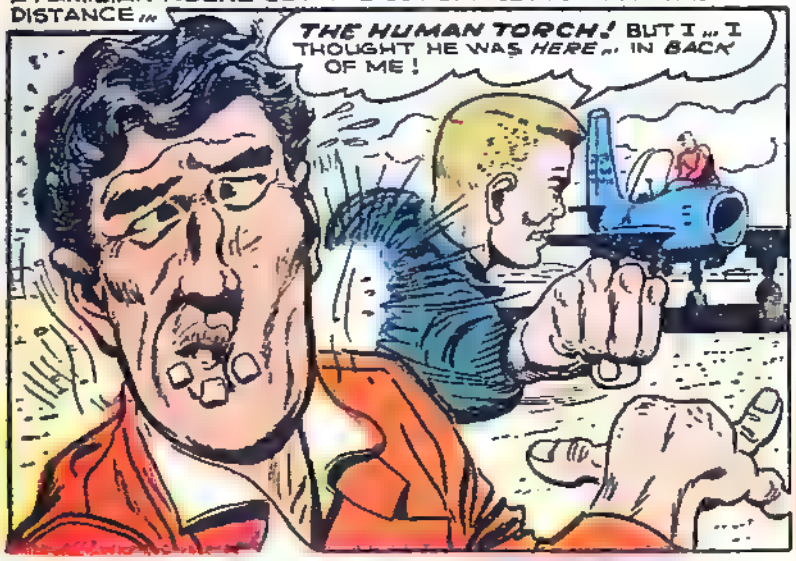
THE CAPTAIN LANDED THE *SUPER-JET* AT THE TESTING GROUNDS AND TAXIED UP TO THE HANGAR ...

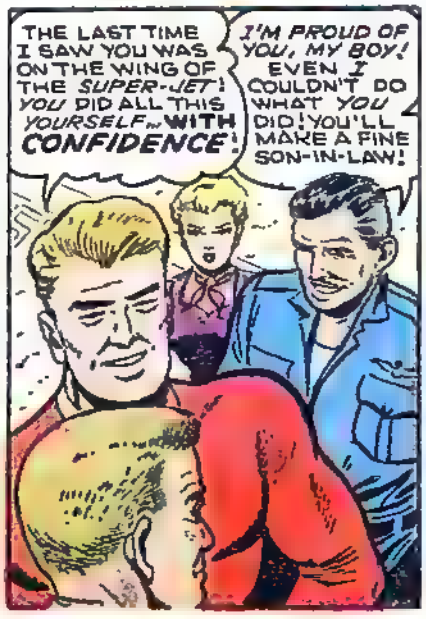

NOW WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT YOU BEING A PHONY, FRED JORY?
I DIDN'T DO ALL THOSE THINGS! I WAS HELPED BY SOMEONE WHO IS RIGHT HERE ... BUT HIS SPEED MAKES HIM INVISIBLE!
OPERATI

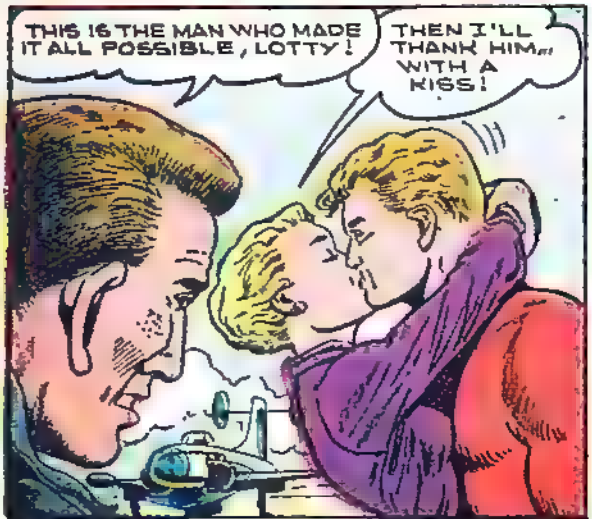



DON'T WORRY, LOTTY! FRED WILL TAKE CARE OF THESE SCUMMIES! HE DID IT BEFORE SINGLE-HANDED! DO IT AGAIN, CAPTAIN JORY!
Y-YES, SIR!
OKAY, TORCH... LET'S CLEAN THEM UP! I CAN'T SEE YOU, BUT YOU SAID YOU'D BE IN BACK OF ME AT ALL TIMES WHEN THE GOING GOT ROUGH!

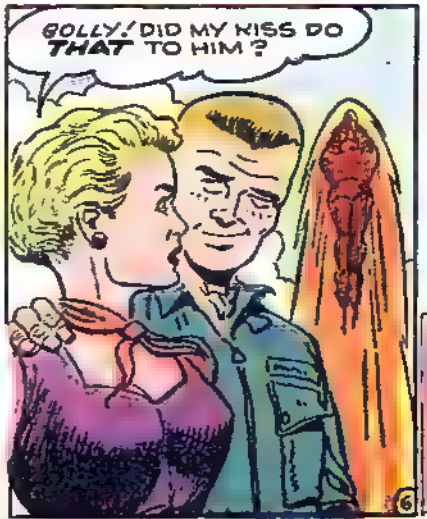
AND AS THE CAPTAIN RAISES THE LAST RED OFF THE GROUND WITH A BONE-CRUSHING UPPERCUT, HE WAS SHOCKED TO SEE A FAMILIAR FIGURE GETTING OUT OF A JET PLANE IN THE DISTANCE...




THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU WAS ON THE WING OF THE SUPER-JET! YOU DID ALL THIS YOURSELF... WITH CONFIDENCE!
I'M PROUD OF YOU, MY BOY! EVEN I COULDN'T DO WHAT YOU DID! YOU'LL MAKE A FINE SON-IN-LAW!



IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE KISS, THE TORCH LEFT IN HIS UNUSUAL WAY...



TORO SAYS, "THE HUMAN TORCH AND I HAVE SOMETHING BIG COOKED UP FOR YOU IN OUR ADVENTURES IN THE CAPTAIN AMERICA MAGAZINE! BE SURE TO GET IT AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!"

LOOK AT
SKINNY!
I wouldn't be seen with her!
LATER
AM I PROUD OF THE WAY 'ME BOYS LOOK AT YOU
WHAT A DOLL!
WOW!
AND SHE USED TO BE SO SKINNY!

SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDER-WEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.

GAIN MORE WEIGHT
IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. **Guaranteed** to give you up to an **extra pound a day! Or your money back!** Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're **underweight*** . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can **put on up to a pound a day** of **attractive weight** without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no dangerous drugs . . . you **eat it like candy!** Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain **4-way** MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just $1.00 or a 30 day supply for only $2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and **weight to gain!** Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wallflower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! **Gain more weight!**

10-DAY SUPPLY ONLY $1.

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are **unconditionally guaranteed** to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a **delicious,** full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most **amazing aids for gaining weight** known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's **delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet!** It contains vitamin **B-12** . . . the **amazing red vitamin doctors** give many **underweight patients in hospitals** . . . It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated 'malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into **well rounded flesh** instead of being wasted. **That's the secret of putting on weight.** Now you can help your food to **add new pounds** to your **arms, chest, hips, thighs,** and **legs.** Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! **You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything.** Act now!

Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. 283
318 Market Street, Newark, N. J..
Just mail us your name and address, and $1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for $2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

START YOUR FUTURE TODAY!

Get the facts on NATIONAL SCHOOLS' famous Shop-Method Home Training!

RADIO-TELEVISION & ELECTRONICS

AUTOMOTIVE-DIESEL & ALLIED MECHANICS

LEARN HOW YOU TOO CAN EARN TOP MONEY IN THESE BOOMING INDUSTRIES!

A BRIGHT FUTURE awaits you in booming Radio-TV industry. More than 100 million radio sets, 20 million TV sets, now in use! Backed by National Schools' famous Shop-Method Training from America's Radio-TV Capital you can command good wages in the opportunity-career of your choice—engineer, service-repair, inspector, designer—in radar, electronics—or your own profitable business! Make that bright future come true... start now!

WE GIVE YOU COMPLETE PARTS, INCLUDING HIGH-MU TUBES! Yours to keep. You learn by doing, actually build generators, R-F oscillators, and this big Super-Het receiver!

WE GIVE YOU THIS STANDARD PROFESSIONAL MULTITESTER! Locates trouble, adjusts delicate circuits—a valuable profit-earner for you when you become a qualified Radio-TV technician!

LET NATIONAL SCHOOLS of Los Angeles, California, a Resident Technical Trade School for nearly half a century, train you at home for a high-paying future in these big-future industries.

Earn While You Learn!

Make extra money repairing friends' and neighbors' cars, trucks, radios, TV sets, appliances. Every step fully explained and illustrated in National Schools' famous "Shop-Tested" lessons. Latest equipment and techniques covered. You master all phases—start part-time earnings after a few weeks!

YOU RECEIVE FRIENDLY GUIDANCE, both as a student and graduate. Our special Welfare Department is always at your service, to help you with technical and personal problems. You receive full benefit of our wide industry contacts and experience.

DRAFT AGE? National Schools training helps you get the service branch, and higher pay grade you want.

APPROVED FOR G. I. TRAINING

EXPANDING AUTO-DIESEL INDUSTRY needs more and more trained men! 55 million vehicles now operating, 6 million more this year—plus 150,000 new Diesel units! Garages, car dealers, transit lines, defense plants, manufacturers, are desperate for the kind of *trained specialists* produced by National Schools' "Shop-Method Home Training." Start *now* on the road to lifetime security. Mail the coupon today!

WE GIVE YOU THE TOOLS OF YOUR TRADE! This fully-equipped, all-metal Tool Kit is yours to keep. We also give you a complete set of precision drawing instruments, and Slide Rule. These professional tools help you learn, then *earn!*

NATIONAL SCHOOLS

Technical Trade Training Since 1905

LOS ANGELES 37, CALIFORNIA

In Canada: 811 West Hastings Street Vancouver 2, B. C.

Both Home Study and Resident Courses Offered

FREE! RADIO-TV BOOK & LESSON!

FREE! AUTO-DIESEL BOOK & LESSON!

MAIL COUPON NOW START YOUR HIGH-PAYING FUTURE TODAY!

GET FACTS FASTEST! MAIL TO OFFICE NEAREST YOU!

(mail in envelope or paste on postal card)

NATIONAL SCHOOLS, Dept. 1A-64

4000 S. Figueroa Street, Los Angeles 37, Calif. — or — 323 West Polk Street, Chicago 7, Ill.

Please rush *Free* Book & Sample Lesson checked below. No obligation, no salesman will call.

☐ *"My Future in Radio-Television & Electronics"*

☐ *"My Future in Automotive-Diesel & Allied Mechanics"*

NAME_____ BIRTHDAY_____ 19____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE_____ STATE_____

☐ Check if interested ONLY in Resident Training at Los Angeles

VETERANS: Give date of discharge_____

Boys! Girls! Mothers! Dads!

TAKE 'EM FREE!

100 STAMPS!

ALL DIFFERENT—FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE!

Start NOW to Enjoy The Hobby of Presidents and Kings with These 100 Colorful Stamps!

YOURS FREE—100 fascinating stamps from all over the earth! Each stamp is *different*. Each worth *real money*. Each has been carefully soaked free from paper. The Total Price—in Standard Catalog—is guaranteed to be AT LEAST $2.00—yet, they are YOURS FREE!

And that's not all! These 100 stamps have NOT been sorted out as to value . . . so there's no telling *what valuable* stamps you may find among them!

Get Started on The Most Fun-Filled Hobby in The World — FREE

STAMP Collecting opens up new worlds of fun and adventure to you. Practically everything that exists upon, above, and below the earth, sea, and sky is represented in one stamp or another. Airplanes, sun, moon, and stars. Tropic Jungles, fierce beasts, canals, rivers, and mountains. Great Generals, Athletes, Kings, and Explorers!

More People Get Stamps from LITTLETON than from Any Other Concern in The World

Yes, the whole world and its wonders are waiting for you—on these fascinating little things we call stamps. No wonder so many successful people—presidents, kings, movie stars—collect stamps! And now you can get started on this wonderful hobby with 100 exciting and colorful stamps from every corner of the world—ALL yours ABSOLUTELY FREE!

MAIL COUPON NOW!

Mail coupon AT ONCE to get the 100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world—PLUS the famous BERLIN BEAR STAMP—FREE. We'll also include a FREE copy of our "How to Collect Stamps"—how to trade them, know their value, etc.—plus other interesting offers for your inspection. But hurry! The supply is limited. And this offer is going to be snapped up like hot cakes. So rush coupon — with 10¢ in postage to help cover postage and handling RIGHT AWAY. If coupon has been used, write and mail 10¢ *direct* to: LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. MCG 8, Littleton, N.H.

Also FREE!

If You Act At Once!

PRIZED BERLIN BEAR STAMP!

Famous Red Russian Bear Stamp issued as propaganda to show Russians rebuilding war-torn Berlin. This stamp much sought after! FREE while the supply lasts if you rush coupon for your 100 FOREIGN stamps—FREE—AT ONCE!

LITTLETON STAMP CO.
Dept. MCG 8 Littleton, N. H.

Please send me—FREE—100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world, PLUS the famous BERLIN BEAR STAMP, and FREE copy of "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover actual postage and handling costs.

Name.....
(Please PRINT)

Address.....

City.....State.....

For a Cool, Comfortable SLENDERIZED APPEARANCE TRY NEW BIKINI STYLE

ABDO-SLIM

Now, step into the BIKINI ABDO-SLIM* and be slender under the briefest outerwear—yes, even under the scantiest swim suit. *Instantly* your tummy is flattened—you feel and look better—*slimmer!* BIKINI ABDO-SLIM works on the V-Uplift supporting principle. This V-shape supporting idea lifts and pushes in the extended abdomen. Makes it flat and smooth. Where other foundation garments show too much, BIKINI ABDO-SLIM, with the V-Uplift supporting principle *instantly* gives a flattened front but no one can tell you have it on! Now, slacks, shorts and dresses *really* look flat and smooth on you. Try ABDO-SLIM* 10 days at no risk. Mail the coupon now!

THE SECRET OF ABDO-SLIM'S FLATTENING SUPPORT

Clasp your hands in the shape of a V and place hands against the dropped and bulging abdomen. Now, with the V shaped hands, push up and in! Feel good? Stomach bulge flattened? That's how BIKINI ABDO-SLIM will make you feel and look! Send for ABDO-SLIM now for 10 days' free trial

TRY the Bikini ABDO-SLIM for ten days. You risk nothing. We guarantee satisfaction or there will be no cost.

ONLY $2.98

PERFECT UNDER THE BRIEFEST OUTERWEAR

TEN DAY TRIAL COUPON

WARD GREEN CO.
113 West 57th St., N. Y. 19, Dept. B-368

Rush my Bikini ABDO-SLIM in PLAIN WRAPPER ON APPROVAL by return mail. If not thrilled with results, I may return in 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price.

MY WAIST MEASURE IS_____INCHES

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay Postman plus postage.

☐ I enclose $2.98 (Ward Green Company pays postage).

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ZONE____STATE_____